

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

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SEYMOUR, INDIANA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1909.

PRICE TWO CENTS

CHILD KILLED

B. & O. Work Train Runs Over Child at Medora.

Beulah Pray, the seven year old daughter of Albert Pray and wife, of Medora, was struck and instantly killed by the Tunnelton work train at seven o'clock Thursday morning at the crossing about three squares west of the Medora depot. The train left Seymour about six o'clock in charge of Conductor Ford Cox, engineer J. Widner and Fireman Bryant. The work train was made up differently from the regular freight trains, as the engine was backing and pulling the cars which were coupled on the front of the engine.

The little girl had just been to the store upon an errand and was returning home when the accident happened. Those who saw the accident say that the girl evidently saw the train, but did not realize the danger in attempting to cross in front of the approaching engine. As she neared the crossing, the train crew used every effort to warn her and several bystanders shouted to her to be careful. The little girl's mother was within calling distance and attempted to call to her but in spite of all these warnings she started to cross the track and before the engine could be stopped was struck and instantly killed. The accident was witnessed by the child's own mother, besides several friends of the neighborhood. As the engine was backing west the child was hit by the tender and thrown under the engine and the entire train passed over the body. The top of the skull was cut off but the body was not mangled. The coroner was called from Brownstown and he immediately went to Medora to investigate the accident. Mr. and Mrs. Pray have several relatives living in this city, who went to Medora on the morning train after the accident.

\$30.00 in prizes for the persons guessing nearest to the number of bars of soap in the window.

s18d THE BEE HIVE.

Loses Two Fingers.

Ralph Kennedy of Shoals, brother of Mrs. W. G. Reynolds of this city, met with quite a serious accident in the B. & O. S-W. yards here early this morning, which cost him the loss of two fingers of his left hand. He had been called for 3:45 to go west on the first 51 and rode down through the yards with Mr. Burke on the switch engine. Some one gave him his white and red lanterns and he started back over his train examining the air and the couplings to see that everything was all right. When seen after the accident he and his companions were unable to tell just how the accident had happened. About the last thing he remembered was when he reached the engine. He was found lying between the main track and the switch about thirty steps west of the coal chute. The ring finger and the left finger of the left hand had been ground off, probably by being run over by part of the train. He was taken to the city hospital where his wounds were dressed and he soon rallied from the effect of the anesthetic. He is about thirty-five years of age and has a wife and two children, who were notified by wire soon after the accident. He left for home on the two o'clock train this afternoon.

Recess Until Monday.

Circuit Court adjourned today at noon until next Monday.

George Cole has a shipment of canteloupes direct from Rocky Ford, Colorado, [that are as fine as grow and as fresh as when picked from the vine.

To Cleanse, Soften and Whiten the Skin, use
E. BURNHAM'S
Cucumber and Elder Flower Cream
25c & 50c. All dealers or direct.
Whole sale: 67 E. Wash St. Retail: 70 & 72 State St.
CHICAGO

KODAKS
EASTMAN KODAKS
AND SUPPLIES
Prescriptions Correctly Compounded
Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.
Registered Pharmacists
Old Phone 400 New Phone 633

Birthday Party.

Oscar Shepard celebrated his tenth birthday Wednesday Sept., 15th at the home of his parents, J. B. Shepard and wife, corner Fourth and Poplar streets. Invitations were sent to thirty of his boy friends, the hours being from 4 to 6. Each guest invited responded to the invitation and spent the hours in various games in the house and on the beautifully decorated porch and lawn. Mrs. Shepard, ably assisted by her three daughters Misses Mary, Laura and Katie, looked after the pleasure and comfort of all present and certainly showed the little fellows a royal time. Refreshments of ice cream cake and fruits were served in abundance. Oscar proved himself a fine host, and appreciates the many beautiful gifts from his playmates. The occasion was decidedly pleasant throughout. The out-of-town guests were Ernest and Francis Allison of Pittsburg, Pa.

Picture Fraud.

A report came into the police department this afternoon from the Third ward that some picture agents were at work in that part of the city, and that their plan was suspicious. They would take orders for the pictures and to show good faith upon the part of the purchasers it was necessary that one dollar be paid in advance. One lady gave them an order, and paid the dollar, but when they had gone she became suspicious and called policeman Otis Lane. The men were soon located and the money refunded.

Fire Alarm.

The fire department was called to N. Blish street this afternoon about 2:45. They were not given the exact location and stopped at Sixth street for further orders. A little later some one ran out on the street and called them to the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Cook at 625 N. Blish street. The fire was evidently caused by sparks falling on the roof. Some men in the neighborhood secured a ladder and put out the fire before the department arrived. The damage was slight. A still alarm was turned in, therefore but few people outside of the firemen and the newspaper reporters responded.

Small Fire.

The fire department was called at 1:25 this morning to extinguish a fire which had started in a barn on Laurel street, owned by Henry Wishmier. Mr. Wishmier had just taken a team of horses to the country and nothing of value was stored in the barn. The Mutual Telephone Company is perhaps the heaviest loser, as a large cable was burned in two and about seventy-five phones were disconnected.

Montana Apples.

Will receive Oct. 1, one car, 750 boxes, Montana Mackintosh red apples. Finest on earth.

COLE'S SMOKE HOUSE.

Dr. Willis E. Driscoll, who, with his granddaughter, Rose Driscoll, of Manate, Fla., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Bottorff, of Cortland, is a cousin of Mrs. Bottorff and was formerly located at Bedford. He is a dentist by profession. At present he is engaged in growing oranges and pineapples in Florida, where he owns three orange groves and a pineapple field with three artesian wells on them. He reports good orange and celery land as selling all the way from \$1,000 to \$1,200 per acre. He says it is no uncommon sight to see 25 and 30 cars standing on the sidetrack that runs out to his place waiting to be loaded with celery during the months between January and May. He is also engaged in the cultivation of grapes, besides oranges, pineapples and celery.

Dana Croucher, an employee of the D'Heur & Swain Lumber Company, and his wife and two children were called to Medora this morning on account of the death of her sister's daughter, Beulah Pray, who was killed by the B. & O. S-W. work train.

Free lunch 9 and 11 a. m. at Abell's lunch stand, 16 St. Louis Ave.

WILL BE BIG PLANT

The Ahlbrand Factory Going Up Rapidly.

The brick work on the main part of Ahlbrand carriage building was completed today and the concrete work in the basement was begun. The main building which has 48,000 square feet of floor space will have a number of additions and smaller buildings adjacent. As soon as the walls of the main building are completed the annex, which is to contain the stairways, will be built twenty feet higher than the building. At the top of this will be a 22,000 gallon tank to furnish water pressure for the automatic fire extinguishing system which is to be installed. The fire protection will be about as perfect as it is possible to make it with out extraordinary additional expense.

The joists are already in at the top of the fourth story and the roof was begun at noon today. The building is being made strong and firm throughout. Heavy maple flooring is being put in.

A brick paint room, 16x25, is being erected some distance from the main building where the stock of turpentine, paints and oils will be stored. The object of this will be to lessen the probability of spontaneous combustion and to prevent the rapid spreading of the flames in case of fire.

The concrete foundations are already in for the engine room, the coal bins and the wheel room. The engine room will be 30x34 feet and the long coal bins will be near by. The wheel room, which will be between the main building and the Pennsylvania tracks, will be a two-story building and ninety feet in length. This will be for the storage of wheels and other parts. A loading platform, 15x90, will be erected on the east side of the main building and the concrete foundations for the pillars are already in. The switch runs between this and the wheel room and extends back to the coal bins.

The boilers will be placed in position in the engine room at once and the walls of this building will be brought up along with those of the other accessory buildings. A new sixty horse power boiler has been received and was unloaded at the plant yesterday. The fifty horse power boiler from the old plant, which is almost as good as new, will be installed along side the new one.

A force of carpenters, brickmasons, and other workmen are employed but it will require several weeks yet to complete all the buildings and the factory will not be at work in the new location earlier than the first part of November.

Besides the buildings mentioned above lumber sheds are to be erected south of the main building and the plans include the erection of other buildings a short time later.

The Ahlbrand factory has been one of the most successful factories of the kind in this part of the country during the past three years and has been growing rapidly. Notwithstanding the fact that the main building burned this year with a large stock of parts and vehicles in course of construction and many vehicles already completed, with a total fire loss of some \$50,000, the volume of business done will be greater this year than in any previous year in its history. Their spring orders, many of which had been completed and shipped before the fire, had been unprecedented in volume and they were still enabled after the fire to make hurried arrangements and put most of their employees at work on later orders.

With their traveling men on the road from now on and their trade in the south extended across Tennessee into Alabama the business of the company for next year will easily be two or three times what it was last year. The capacity of the new plant will be about twice that of the old and the indications are that a hundred hands will soon be employed, whereas, about seventy was the largest number used at any one time before. With all this it has been predicted by some who have observed the growth

of the Ahlbrand carriage business that it will be necessary, within two years time, to increase their capacity still further.

Albert Ahlbrand, as the head of the Ahlbrand Carriage Company, is recognized as one of the best business men of Seymour and under his direction this business has grown to large proportion.

MARRIED.

NEAL-VOGEL.

Jesse Neal, of Indianapolis, and Miss Lillie Vogel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Vogel, of 120 S. Bill street in this city, were married Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock at the Holy Cross church in Indianapolis. The Rev. Father Wade officiated. The groom is an electrician and is employed in that capacity at the Deaf and Dumb Institute, an excellent place. The bride has many friends in this city. They have already begun housekeeping in their newly furnished home, 101 south Summit street, Indianapolis.

SPRAY-SEWELL.

Louis Spray, of Freetown, and Miss Bessie Sewell, of Honeytown, drove up from Brownstown Wednesday evening and were married at eight o'clock by Rev. Harley Jackson. Mr. Spray is a son of Fred Spray and has recently moved from Oklahoma where he has resided for several years. He is an energetic young man and has the best wishes of his friends. Mrs. Spray is a popular young lady and has many acquaintances and friends. Mr. and Mrs. Spray will probably live near Brownstown.

EMERY-COWAN.

Wednesday evening at 9 o'clock, Rev. Harley Jackson, married Mr. Edward E. Emery and Miss Alice Cowan at the office of F. W. Wesner. Mr. Emery is employed at the Greenman Furniture Factory. Mr. and Mrs. Emery will reside at 553 East Third street.

Positively the last week for good peaches at moderate prices.

COLE'S SMOKE HOUSE.

Guardian Board Met.

The Board of Children's Guardians was recognized at a meeting held in the office of Wood & Jones. This Board is provided for by the legislature and its members are appointed by the Judge of the circuit court. The members serve without compensation and their duties are to look after neglected children and to find homes when necessary for children who do not receive proper attention from their parents or guardians. The statute which defines the scope of the board, gives it authority to take children from their parents or to make other changes when thought advisable.

It was decided to have monthly meetings, which will be held the last Tuesday of each month. Although the meeting was held to reorganize, some important business was before the board. The officers elected were as follows:

Harley Jackson, president, Oscar Brooke, vice-president, Mrs. Allen Swope, secretary. The other members of the board are Mrs. M. F. Gerrish, Mrs. Frank Bush and Frank S. Jones. Probation officer David A. Kouchenour was also present.

Divorce Granted.

On August 5, 1909, a decree was granted by a court at Los Angeles, Cal., by which Frank V. Schmitt, a former resident of this city, and Donna Schmitt were divorced. The Los Angeles Times in commenting on the action speaks of Mr. Schmitt as a prominent business man of Los Angeles and has nothing but commendatory words for him.

Window full of granulated sugar, 10 lbs. 50c Saturday night. Sale starts 7 o'clock. Limit one sack. Cash.

s17d Hoadley.

Miss Roxie Montgomery is seriously ill with meningitis and typhoid at the home of her grandfather, James R. Montgomery.

I. O. O. F.

Planning For a Big Meeting Here on Nov. 11.

The Seymour Lodge, No. 204, I. O. O. F., is now busy with arrangements for one of the largest fraternal meetings ever held in this city. The committee in charge is headed by O. O. Swails, district deputy, and the Odd Fellows in general will give earnest support.

The Majestic theatre has been secured for this meeting which will be held Nov. 11, and all the work will be done on the stage as there will not be room in the I. O. O. F. hall.

It is not the intention of the Seymour Lodge to miss any I. O. O. F. Lodge within a radius of several miles and invitations have already been sent to Columbus, Bedford and Mitchell to confer the different degrees.

The Rebekahs will be asked to hold a meeting at the same time and will be given use of the I. O. O. F. hall where the degree will be conferred by a visiting team.

There is every assurance that this will be the most enthusiastic meeting of Odd Fellows held here for a long time and it will be a good time for the old time brothers to get out and see the work as it is done under the new ritual. For those who are not Odd Fellows it will be an opportunity to unite with a good order and get the benefit of the work of visiting teams. Further announcement of arrangements will be made from time to time before Nov. 11.

Fair warning! Look out for wagon culls and wormy peaches. \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25 per bushel. Get busy.

COLE'S SMOKE HOUSE.

Afternoon Party.

Complimentary to her guest, Mrs. John Corwin, of Anderson, Mrs. Charles Graessle entertained with an afternoon party Wednesday at her home on north Poplar street. Each guest was given a clothespin and a small piece of paper and an allotted number of pins, and instructed to dress the clothespin as a doll. This proved to be very entertaining and was much enjoyed by the guests. It was then announced that a very distinguished visitor had arrived and the guests were invited into the dining room, where a representation of Cook and an Eskimo discovering the North Pole was displayed. After the refreshments, the afternoon was spent in games and music.

Franklin College.

Rev. F. M. Huckleberry was at Franklin this week and he finds Prof. M. E. Crowell, the acting president of Franklin College and the members of the faculty all busy getting ready for the opening of college next week. While all regret the resignation of Dr. Bryan to accept the presidency of Colgate university, the work of the college will go right on and the attendance will be good. A new president will be chosen as soon as the committee having that matter in charge reaches a conclusion.

Home Robbed.

The country home of Rev. J. F. Gerkenmeyer, on White Creek, was entered by burglars last Sunday while the family was attending church and seven dollars in money was taken besides valuable papers amounting to several hundred dollars. There have been several reports of small losses in the neighborhood, and it is believed local crooks are the cause.

Bright Comedy.

Next Tuesday night, Sept. 21, "The College Boy" will do stunts at the Majestic theatre. This play is said to be one of the brightest produced for a long time. It is an entirely new play and is a great hit.

Saturday Special—Coffee sandwich 5 cents at Abell's lunch stand, 16 St. Louis Ave.

AT THE NICKEL TONIGHT

"A PROFITABLE MARRIAGE" and "AN OBLIGING FRIEND"

SONG: "If I Build a Nest Will You Share it With Me?" By Carl Weddle

Claim Bonds Are Illegal.

The case of Evelyn Bird, et al, vs the Seymour Gas and Electric Light Company, which was set for hearing Tuesday was postponed until Sept. 28, upon the filing of a petition by the plaintiffs' attorneys that they had not been fully informed as to the date of the trial.

This is the case asking that a receiver be appointed for the Seymour Light Company and that certain bonds be declared void. The case was filed some two years ago, but has never been tried, as there seems to have been some trouble in completing the issues. The plaintiffs, through their attorneys, Russell B. Harrison and M. L. Clawson, of Indianapolis, Wood & Jones and T. M. Honan, of this city, allege that they purchased the bonds of the said company in good faith and paid therefore a valuable consideration. That other bonds were issued and were taken up by purchasers who knew that said stock was fraudulent and not in good faith. The plaintiffs pray that the alleged invalid bonds be declared null and void. Two cases were originally filed, but the parties combined the cases so that one hearing would settle the entire suit. The Light Company is represented by Miller, Shirley and Miller, of Indianapolis, and Lewis and Swails of Seymour.

Bonds to be Paid.

In the budget of county expense is found an allowance for five thousand dollars, for the payment of bonds, due July 7, 1910. This sum has been allowed from time to time for several years, but this time there is more importance attached to the fact because when this is paid the county will be free from debt. The bonds were issued about ten years ago in order to raise thirty-five thousand dollars which was needed at that time for county business. It is said there is sufficient money in the treasury at the present time to pay the out standing indebtedness, but as the bonds do not expire until July 7 next year, payment will not be accepted before that date.

While Jackson county has never borrowed heavily, there has been but one time within the last several decades when she was entirely free from all debt. The County Auditor reports that about twenty-five years ago the county stood clear of all encumbrances for about twelve months when it became necessary to borrow a small sum, and from that time there has been a small debt.

Miscellaneous Shower.

Miss Blanche Milhous gave a miscellaneous shower at her home on North Chestnut street Wednesday evening for Miss Delight Hopewell, whose engagement to Mr. Clyde Catt has been recently announced. The house was beautifully decorated with fall roses, and potted plants. The twelve young ladies present gave Miss Hopewell many useful presents, including several fine pieces of china. Music was furnished during the evening and light refreshments were served.

Notice to Public.

I have just completed my new buildings and will keep a full stock of baled hay, baled straw, mixed feed, hominy meal, feed meal, cracked corn, ear corn, shelled corn, threshed oats, flour, bread meal, wheat for chicken feed and the best varieties of coal; all of which I will keep on hand at the lowest prices.

G. H. ANDERSON, Phone 353. s17d

Why?

From a small beginning the sale and use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has extended to all parts of the United States and to many foreign countries. Why? Because it has proved especially valuable for coughs and colds. For sale by C. W. Milhous.

Piano Tuning.

Four years factory experience. First class work. Call Phone 671 or address ESTEL HANCOCK, Seymour.

Marriage Licenses.

A marriage license was granted Wednesday to Edward E. Emory and Alice Cowan, both of Seymour.

Masons Meet Tonight.

Work in Fellowcraft degree Thursday night. Good attendance desired. A. P. CARTER, Secy.

Great sale Saturday night, see window display, Hoadley s17d

Soft drinks, candies, tobacco and cigars. Hot soup and lunches. Frank Kerkhof, 14 W. Second St. s17d

Shave with Berdon, the barber.

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, Editor and Publisher
EDW. A. REMY, Editor and Publisher

SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

OLD LANDMARK GONE.

Famous Tower on Blackstrap Gave Its Name to Style of Molasses.

The blowing down of the famous old tower on Blackstrap, an eminence near Portland, 500 feet above sea level, removes a landmark from that section, says the Kennebec Journal. For many years now the structure had not been of use except as a landmark. Time was when it contained a good flight of stairs and visitors could ascend to its wind swept summit, but the stairways decayed and became unsafe. Then the shell of the tower began dropping away and big sections of it fell, but some of the stout timbers held together and part of the building remained until the storm of this week. It has gone now.

Blackstrap has long been a noted spot in the vicinity of Portland, and, more than that, it has its place in the early history of the country, for it was mentioned by Capt. John Smith, the same doughty warrior who figures in the story of Pocahontas. He called it Schooter's hill. Long years after, when the country had been settled and the United States had become a great nation, Blackstrap was known far and wide among the men who drove over the old Gray road to and from Portland, for somewhere on or near its summit was a public house, the keeper thereof being possessed of the knowledge of the proportions in which to mix with great success good old New England rum with rich and black molasses, a decoction which, tradition has it, went by the name of Blackstrap.

TAKES CHANCE WITH CAMERA.

Chinese Nobleman's Son Gets Picture of Statue of Japan's First Ruler.

Shin Cho Luke, the son of a Chinese nobleman, now a student at the Dummer academy, says a writer in the Boston Post, is the proud possessor of the only existing photograph of the first Mikado's statue in the Imperial gardens of Tokyo, Japan.

He chanced a long imprisonment by his daring act, as it is against the law to take photographs of the Imperial gardens statues, but, being a camera enthusiast, he could not withstand the temptation.

It was while en route to this country with Wu Ting-fang that Shin Cho Luke visited Japan.

He is the second son of a family of four boys and three girls, all the rest of whom are in China. His father, Y'u Ching Luke, a Chinese noble of very high birth and rank, is chief engineer of the Imperial railroad in the north of China.

He says he wants to be, like his father, a civil engineer.

Incidentally it may be said that he intends putting in one more year at Dummer, then one in the academy at Andover, and then completing a course in civil engineering at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

CUBICAL CANTALOUPE.

A Grower Out in Washington Improves on Nature's Shaping.

gradually assumes the shape of the cubical house in which it lives. To pre- C. E. Parrish of North Yakima, Wash., marketed cantaloupes that are perfect cubes.

Parrish has been doing novel things with fruit and vegetables for several years, but says that his idea of growing cantaloupes in the shape of cubes is the most practical of anything he has undertaken. He had troughs made from heavy lumber and these are partitioned to make an interior size of 4 inches each way. As soon as new cantaloupes are seen to form on the vines each fruit is placed in one of the partitions in a trough. The fruit continues to grow and vent the top from becoming round Parrish places a heavy top on the trough in time to avoid it.

As soon as the cantaloupes have filled up the cubic shape allotted to them they are taken out by removing the top of the trough and packed away to ripen.

Parrish already has larger troughs partitioned off in which he is growing square water melons, and all over his apple, pear and peach trees he has hundreds of cubical shaped boxes hanging, each filling with fruit.

A Liberal Morality.

Joseph Widener, the young Philadelphia millionaire, was entertaining a party of Anglo-Americans at luncheon at the Ritz in London.

The day was mild and sunny and the French windows of the beautiful restaurant stood open on the Green park and Piccadilly. A limousine glided swiftly past Devonshire house, and a party of American millionaires sat in the sumptuous car, and Mr. Widener, nodding to the man, said to his neighbor: "That is Bonus. He made \$19,000,000 last year."

"Is he honest?" the neighbor, an Englishman, inquired.

"Well, John," he replied, "Bonus' moral code resembles that imputed to the Brazilians. It is—liberal. It countenances many shady things. In Brazil, you know, in introducing a friend to your banker, in recommending him to a business associate and so forth, you show the highest confidence in him—a confidence that can go no further when you say: 'This is my friend. For all he steals I will be responsible.'"

—Washington Star.

Butter Two Centuries Old.

Ghee is used in India as is butter in America and European countries, and, in fact, is butter, so prepared that it never grows stale, and, being kept in granulated form and will keep for as long as two hundred years. In preparing ghee butter is boiled until all the watery particles and curds have been thrown off by repeated skimmings. When the liquor is clear oil is poured into a vessel to cool. When the oil is cooled, the granulated form and will keep for years without becoming rancid or of bad color. Ghee has been found in deserted castles, where it must have been left more than two centuries ago.—Popular Mechanics.

A Difference.

"Tommy, I am sorry, but I will have to whip you for fighting when I told you you mustn't. What were you and Jimmy White quarreling about?"

"Why, mom, he said you were 10 years older than his mother, and I told him he was a liar."

"Well, Tommy, I don't approve of your fighting, but under the circumstances—Here's a quarter for you, and I'll ask your papa to take you to the moving picture show tonight when he comes home."—Baltimore American.

The island of Mauritius has a new industry—the manufacturing of oil from pistachio nuts. It sells for 33 cents a quart and is useful as a substitute for lard and inferior olive oil.

FOR THE LADIES.

The Tryst.

Blow winds! and break the blossoms;
Part! clouds that hide the sun;
For the timid feet of a maiden sweet
Adown the valley run.

The thorn of the wild rose wounds her,
The hem of her skirt is torn;
Where the cool gray dew has wet it through
With the tears of a summer morn.

No foot is heard to follow,
No eye her path may see;
There is no ear her steps to hear
As she hastens unto me.

O wild, sweet banks of roses!
O fragrant fields of dew!
My darling's kiss is more, I wis,
Than a thousand leagues of you.

—O. O. O.—

Equal Opportunity.

The women of America are very different in many ways from their sisters of Europe. When the women of America make up their minds they want anything they usually get it and get it quick. They are now just beginning to make up their minds that they want the right to vote and the right of equal opportunity. Or, to make it more up, they will get it quick. In my judgment woman suffrage will come in this nation in the next eight years at the outside—probably much sooner. With the right of the suffrage, but without proper business like organization and resources, they would be unable for many years to come to cope with the powerful old political parties and derive any effective result. It is my purpose, in the creation of the American Woman's league, to provide in advance a national organization along sound business lines, with permanent local headquarters, a national capital, and a permanent income for the sinews of war and the power of a great public, national, clean, fearless press for the women of this country that they may come into their own the day they secure the suffrage. Such an organization, prepared in advance, will give the women of this country a more than equal chance with any existing party and will result in such a cleaning of the national stables as will put Hercules and the Augean stables to blush. It means the salvation of the freedom of this country; it means clean, high-minded public service, and means a ridding of the dry bones of official corruption and arrogance which will put them in the graveyard where they belong. It is the great sun of hope of better things that is rising over the nation. If we here, as a return to the women of the country for their splendid courage and loyalty in our own dark hours, by ceaseless labor prepare for them a great, powerful, resourceful, permanent, national organization ready to their hand for the day when they shall stand side by side in this nation, the equal in every right, protection and opportunity with man, we will have done our part in a noble declaration of freedom, justice, equality and independence.

Back of the American Woman's league is a great and high purpose to our women—the building up in readiness of the thing they will most need to secure their freedom and equality for all time, once these are obtained.

Already numbering tens of thousands of members and over 700 local chapter organizations, the league is being founded on a basis that will provide both the necessary funds and the necessary organization, with a new capital city. Is it a wild dream we have had? Watch and see the events of the next few years.—Woman's National Daily.

The Gate of the Sun.

The way to blessedness is always through narrow gates. It is not spectacular, but individual and quiet. There is one gate in every woman's daily life through which she can reach it—a gate through the material sloughs, by just so much. When each day holds such a deed, no matter how small, it is impossible to estimate the uplift that ensues not only to the individual, but to the household, the neighborhood, the community in an ever widening circle. Nor can the act of sympathy, either with leisure or without, in gay health or a shrunken invalid, in a city palace or a country farm, be shut out from this sunshiny path, this "one joy of doing kindnesses."

Organized philanthropy sometimes leaves us cold, because this joy is left out of the material sloughs, by just so much. When each day holds such a deed, no matter how small, it is impossible to estimate the uplift that ensues not only to the individual, but to the household, the neighborhood, the community in an ever widening circle. Nor can the act of sympathy, either with leisure or without, in gay health or a shrunken invalid, in a city palace or a country farm, be shut out from this sunshiny path, this "one joy of doing kindnesses."

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There is a Fine Housekeeper.

Where is the woman who knows how to make her home happy? For her price is far above rubies.

She rises up in the morning and puts her hand to the bread sponge; yea, over night she sets it and works in down before sunup.

She likes out, also, and lights the fire while yet her husband slumbers; while he snores the snore of the just she puts on the coffee, and only when the first batch of pancakes is on does she gently murmur: "Dear John, wouldn't you like to get up?"

She looks upon her wardrobe and it is upon the bum and behind she sees a bag full of rags and her husband's old Watbury and acquires wealth, yea, 27 cents she has in hand, and with it she purchases a new sheath gown and a picture hat.

Her son's pants become dilapidated and a triangular rent appears in his Russian blouse, and she makes him a new suit out of two of his sire's old vests and 19 cents' worth of braid from the bargain counter.

Her daughters also must be clothed according to the mode de Paree and as becomes the daughters of a prominent citizen; and, lo, you, their mother makes them stunning rigs out of the dotted swiss she had before she was married, and the drop skirt, also furnishes them forth with petticoats for the next coon.

She sets a swell table and is charmed to see her husband bring home four fat traveling men to dinner on a wash day. She tosses up a wondrous entrée out of half a can of corn, and three slices of cold mutton furnished a savory ragout in four minutes.

Also has she kept a strawberry and a

half for a day and a half, and behold, by a simple twist of the wrist she transforms it and the half into a shortcake, light and delicious. And the four fat traveling men are filled forth with to the neck, and there is some of the rag out left for the cat.

She pursues always of the best, yet is her purse never depleted; and when her husband has a yearning for a surcease of brain fog and bemoans himself that he is not the price he brings forth with a proud smile sufficient spondulix to take him to the north woods and plenty left over for him to sit in the game behind a full house against fours, and the affectionate wife has saved it all from the 49 cents he gave her at Christmas and the \$5 bill she got at Easter, and from which also she purchased a new patent leather shoes for the three children.

Her pantry makes the other women turn green, and her ice box is stocked with the best that blows out the cork; yet she spends but few simoleons, and the result is a reason on the kitchen table.

She meets her husband at the door with a smile, when he blows in from the club at ever-so-much o'clock; and next morning, when that dark brown taste afflicts him she brings him bromo for his poor head and coos gently over her dear sick boy.

She has no knock coming and takes the back seat and consumes the crusts with a murmur, while her husband gets all swelled up as becomes a prominent citizen. Yea, she lives up to the requirements of the make-home-happy experts and dies young; and her frolicsome reliefs makes 500-000 eyes before the year is out and weds a black-eyed widow with four young hopefuls of her own.

Then the lads kick all the bark off steppapa's shins and when he corrects them with unparliamentary language and a willow switch, their black-eyed mother shows him where to back in at in two minutes by the stop watch.

And the spirit of his "sainted first" hovers over the scene and smiles a sweet, disembodied smile; and then floats softly heavenward and plays upon the harp and sings, "Well done, good and faithful sister," so that the white-winged musical director makes her first soprano in the celestial choir.—Chicago Record-Herald.

What Deep Breathing Did for Me.

I had suffered several days and nights from severe pain resulting from rheumatism and neuralgia. The relief afforded by all suggested home remedies had been only temporary. My neck was raw from a mustard plaster blister. I slept poorly several nights from pain. Again it was night. I was quivering with pain and unable to rise to sit up.

To turn from bed and to sit up or to rise was agonizing. I did not wish to call any of the family, knowing their duties for the following day. How I longed for sleep! Then I remembered reading somewhere that deep, abdominal breathing persisted in would induce sleep. I resolved to try it, and so, in a position as comfortable as possible under the circumstances, I began deep, abdominal breaths. My head soon became light, or rather dizzy, my body relaxed; after a few minutes I was asleep. After a nap I awoke, squirmed about to a new position, repeated the exercise, and fell asleep again. I kept this up during the night, thus securing a fair night's rest. When waking sleep, ill or well, try this plan.

American Women Are Active in English Politics.

When I sailed from New York I was asked if I would not give some attention to the different political movements and various agitations—I cannot find another word—in which women of fashion were interested in England. Naturally this would include the suffrage question. There is no doubt but that it has gained much popularity there in the better classes, but it is not in the least representative. In the lists you do not find the names of many women well known in the fashionable world, and a title of distinction is little or no influence with it. London, like New York, is made up of sets. And again the English woman has always made politics a part of her career. She goes to the House of Commons; she attends long debates; she takes her share of the vote getting, ever and anon from band and even from the fascinating Duchess of Devonshire.

I met an American girl at dinner this summer who was wildly enthusiastic over some political work in which she had been engaged, and she said that with an entire dinner party she had gone into some district near Whitechapel, attended a workingmen's meeting, and even to its opening had with her chaperon stood on a street corner handing out handbills and calling on the men as they passed, exhorting them to go to the hustings and listen to the oratorical feat prepared for them. And both these things were done in their dinner gowns, with light shawls thrown over their heads. No one dared insult them, although the neighborhood was tough. Their host had motors and servants follow them.—Vogue.

A Feminine Judge Lindsey.

Miss Paula Laddey, assistant probation officer for Essex county, New Jersey, is a young woman who resembles Judge Lindsey of Denver, in her remarkable influence over the bad boys and girls. She has under her charge about 250 boys and 90 girls—all the delinquents of the county who are under 16.

Miss Laddey is one of those rare persons endowed not only with wisdom, but with such an extraordinary power of loving kindness that she attracts all hearts as the magnet draws iron. She loves everyone of her hundreds of naughty children, and they repay her with the most affectionate devotion, and struggle hard to be good for her sake. If she had lived in a Catholic country a few centuries ago, she would have been canonized for sanctity and piety.

In history with St. Catherine of Siena and St. Francis of Assisi. As a modern Protestant, she became first a kindergarten teacher, then a worker in the Associated Charities, and later an assistant probation officer; and if she lives and is able to keep on with her work, she will go down in the affectionate remembrance of hundreds as a New Jersey Jane Addams.

Miss Laddey is a daughter of the president of the New Jersey W. S. A., and accompanied her mother to the National Suffrage convention in Seattle. The loving letters that followed her there from her juvenile delinquents were very touching.

Miss Laddey is devoted to her work, and on her way home from Seattle across the continent, she took occasion to visit all the juvenile courts along the way.

She has the supervision not only of all the children arrested in Essex county, but of all the women. It is her hope that some day the work may be divided, so that she can give her entire attention to the children. The constant supervision and mothering of between 300 and 400 boys and girls is quite enough to take one woman's whole time and strength. If any of our readers in New Jersey can help to bring about this change, we hope they will use their influence in that direction.—Woman's Journal.

Simplify, Classify, Jollify, Glorify.

In addressing the ninth biennial convention of Federated Women's clubs on the question, "What Can We Do to Make Practical Living More Interesting to the Homemakers?" Mrs. Robert J. Burdette presented "four points of

the homemaker's compass," namely, "Simplify, Classify, Jollify, Glorify." The reader will note, after reading Mrs. Burdette's definitions of these terms. Each word turns on the simple pivot "eliminate."

"Simplify" is to be independent, scientific, to differentiate between the essential and the non-essential, and to have the courage to eliminate the latter. Ability to simplify the speaker assured her hearers, calls for a "state of mind plus courage," but these being present, their sum will "equal interest and supreme joyfulness in homemaking."

"Classify" means to eliminate irregularities. It has a time for everything and a reason—a justified reason—for everything, and when accompanied by the "kindness of insistence," will be one of the most interesting contributions to homemaking. "Jollify" is the singing-at-your-work spirit that eliminates worry, and "Glorify" means to idealize your work of common living and so eliminate drudgery.

"Do not look upon home making as a fate to which you are doomed, but a high privilege to which you have been called," says this delightful woman. Home making is a matter of individualism and "cannot be made more interesting by the individual home maker is interesting and interested."

"Practical living," for the home maker, Mrs. Burdette defines as "the doing of things that just have to be done day by day for the preservation and comfort of the home, the thousand and one things that drive us to the door in the morning, but that are fatal to home life in the omission."

Traditional and hearsay methods of home making are in the past, the ideals for the home have advanced with the generations, and only when women have prepared themselves "artistically, scientifically, and economically to oversee the creation and maintenance of it, will they have solved the problem of how to make it interesting." Mrs. Burdette believes that to glorify the conditions of home the homemaker must be interested not only in the purity of the groceries, but in the welfare of the grower, not only in the cleanliness of the meat, but in the manliness of the butcher; not only in the perfection of the laundry, but in the well being of the laundress. "In other words, she must take no less thought for things done, but more thought for the doers of the things."

Cleaning Jewels at Home.

Dirty jewelry is noticeable, and a grimy necklace, dirty earrings or finger rings, expensive as they may be, are anything but ornamental when worn. Possibly there is nothing that will clean crevices more quickly than ammonia. Articles can be placed in it and then thrown into sawdust to dry. A silver polish is useful for cleaning rings. The ordinary paste can be used for this purpose. It has no grit, and when applied with a nail brush and rubbed into the crevices of the ring and finished with a clean brush, the metal will be bright. Diamonds polish nicely if washed into ammonia water and rubbed with tissue paper, which also brightens the setting. A necklace cleans nicely if scrubbed with a soft brush dipped in warm water and borax. Rub it with woolen or chamois.

PARTY HUNTS WILD CATTLE.

Sportsmen Go in Quest of Herd Ranging Free Over Wide Territory.

For the last several days a hunt for wild cattle has been in progress within ten miles of Fayetteville, says the Fayetteville (N. C.) Observer. A number of years ago Maj. J. B. Bradford turned several cows loose on a stretch of land he owns between Carver's creek and Chess creek. They have been ever since, multiplying and growing wilder with each generation, until now the herd numbers fully a hundred, as wild as zebras. These animals ranged for a distance of seven miles between two creeks and along their banks ten or twelve miles.

Finally it almost became impossible to catch any of them and hearing that several parties were hunting them with rifles, Maj. Bradford decided to take a hand in the matter himself and enlisted the services of J. A. Ratcliffe, a crack rifle shot. So for the last several days, accompanied by a pilot, a man in the neighborhood who knew the wild cattle and their range, Mr. Ratcliffe has been having real sport.

So far he has been able to get within rifle shot of six of the animals and he has brought them all to the ground. One of them, a great bull, after being shot twice, made a dash for Mr. Ratcliffe, and it took several more bullets in the head before the animal dropped at the hunter's feet. The pilot, Sam Elliott, estimates the number of these wild animals at 100, having himself seen as many as seventy-five different ones.

An Editor's Woes.

Editing a paper is a nice thing and no mistake. It is a publish jokes, people say we are paper-brained. If we don't we are fools. If we publish original matter, they say we do not give them enough selections. If we give them selections, we are too lazy to write. If we don't go to church we are heathens. If we do go to church we are hypocrites. If we remain in the office we ought to be looking for news. If we go out, then we are not attending to business. If we wear old clothes, they laugh at us. If we wear good clothes, they say we are extravagant. Now, what are we to do? Just as well as not someone will say that we are looking for news from another paper. So we did. Extract from London Tip-Bits.

ROBERT HENDERSON.

432 Eighteenth avenue, Milwaukee.

Subdued Sabbath Breaking.

Of Sabbath-breaking north of the Tweed there is the story of the Scot and his wheelbarrow, which has been fathered upon Sir Archibald Geikie. Donald was hammering away at the bottom of his garden when his wife came to the door.

"Mon," she said, "you're making much clatter. Why kill the neighbors' sleep?" "Dom the neighbors," said the Scot, "I maun get ma' barra mendit."

"Oh, but Donald," it's vera wrang to work on Sawbath," expostulated the good wife; "ye ought to use screws."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Foiled.

A man met a doctor he knew one morning, and, being one type of grafter, he thought to work him for a free prescription. After some small talk he asked, quite incidentally:

"Doctor, what would you give for a sore throat?"

"Nothing," replied the doctor, promptly, for he knew his man: "I don't want a sore throat."—New York Times.

She Wasn't Sure.

A famous baseball player has a younger sister who is intensely proud of him, although not very familiar with the national game. Mentioning his name one day to a visitor, the latter asked her what position her brother played.

"Why," she stammered, "I—I'm not sure, but think he's a 'batter'!"—Lippincott's.

A Reliable Depository.

Complaint is made that the Lincoln cents are too thick to go into the slot machines. But you can slip them into the savings banks, which is a great deal better.—Chicago Tribune.

HER RECIPE FOR A LONG LIFE.

Maryland Centenarian Tells How She Has Remained Active.

Delmar, a town that is about half in Maryland and half in Delaware, points with pride, says the Baltimore American, to a distinguished citizen who was 112 years old on February 12 last. She is a woman—Mrs. Hester Cordroy—and she is not only mentally and physically active, but she is a hustler that outclasses in her energetic activity girls who are 100 years younger than herself.

Mrs. Cordroy not only lives in a house all alone and looks after her domestic affairs, but she actually cultivates two large kitchen gardens. She grows onions, potatoes, cabbages, tomatoes and other produce for market. She has been helping her own row for 100 years, or ever since she was a girl of 12, and she is doing it with the same vim and vigor. She has been married twice and has a large posterity, including ten great-grandchildren, but she has declined every pressing invitation to make her home with any of her boys or girls.

Mrs. Cordroy, as is usual with centenarians, has her theory of longevity. She does not agree entirely with the distinguished statesman and diplomat, the Hon. Wm. Taft, in the conclusion that the way to attain the 100-year mark is to adhere exclusively to a vegetarian diet. Here is the message which she delivers to the young people of the generation of young women: "If the girls of today would do more work and think less of the parlor they would be healthier and live longer."

Illustratively she mentioned that when she was a girl she used to plow all day and then milk seven cows after dark. She has spent the last 111 years—even since she could balance herself in an upright position—that she has never had five minutes of spare time to think about growing old. It is unnecessary to add that Delmar and the whole Maryland and Delaware peninsula is proud of Mrs. Cordroy.

TAKING CENSUS OF MEXICO.

President Diaz and Other Men of Prominence Will Help in the Work.

The central committee on census work appointed by the local authorities to draw plans for the taking of the census in the federal district has completed arrangements for making an accurate estimate of the inhabitants and the capital and outlying towns and has decided to appoint prominent persons in every town to take down the names of residents personally to preclude the possibility of any names being left off the lists.

In former years it has been the experience of census takers that a large majority of the natives refused to give the names of all the members of their household for fear that they might be recruited in the army. The government has decided to appoint prominent persons as census takers in order that the actual number of inhabitants of the republic may be secured within a close margin of accuracy.

President Diaz will personally take the census of the hotel on the north side of Calle de Cadereña where he lives; members of the cabinet will perform a similar duty in their respective neighborhoods; the Archbishop of Mexico will take the census of population in his own quarters and an effort will be made to have all prominent citizens accept the appointment for their neighborhoods generally in order that confidence may be inspired among the natives and the figures may be as accurate as possible.

But in the interior Mexico an uphill task is in store for the authorities, as the majority is bent upon thwarting the census work, being formed of illiterate peasants and farm laborers who are still afraid of compulsory military service.—Mexican Herald.

At the Barber's.

"You are very bald, sir," said the Barber to little Binks, as the latter took up his position in the chair.

"What's that you say?" asked Binks pleasantly.

"I say you are very bald, sir," repeated the Barber.

"Who is?" asked Binks.

"You, sir," said the Barber.

"What paper did you see that in?" demanded Binks.

"What, what, sir?" asked the Barber.

"What newspaper?" repeated Binks.

"I read the Sun, Times, Herald and World, but I didn't see any reference to this. Was it in one of the early editions of the evening papers?"

"What, what, sir?" queried the puzzled Barber.

"This thing you were just telling me," said Binks.

"Why, I don't remember telling you," began the Barber.

"About my being bald, you know," said Binks. "You said I was very bald, didn't you?"

"Yes," said the Barber; "but I didn't mention the newspapers, sir. Why should it be in the newspapers, sir?"

"Why, because it's news, isn't it?" said Binks.

"I shouldn't say that, sir," said the Barber.

"Well, if it isn't news, what in thunder did you tell me about it for?" demanded Binks. "I suppose you had read about it in one of the papers, and had reached the conclusion that I didn't know it. If you find a mole under my left ear while shaving me, break it to me gently, please, and you may omit all mention of the fact that my beard is getting gray. I am trying to stave off a realization of the fact."

But just then the Barber accidentally ran his finger brush over Binks' mouth and the conversation temporarily ceased.—Lippincott's.

Serenio as an Insurgent.

One of the funniest things that has happened around the capital for many a day is the evolving of Chairman Sereno Payne into a fierce revolutionist, a rabid insurgent. Since the day when Mr. Payne got mad in the conference committee room, and, according to one story, smashed his hat in his wrath, the House insurgents have taken pains to encourage him at every turn. When they see your Uncle Sereno sailing ponderously along the corridor they run up to him and pat him on the back and say: "Good boy; soak 'em again."

"I see you smashed your hat," said one of the insurgents to Payne. "It was worth the price. Smash a few more." And what is more, Payne seems to like it. It has been so long since he was really in insurrection that he seems to enjoy the novelty of it.—Washington Times.

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"It's The Best Polish I Ever Used"



That's What Every One Says Who Tries

Black Silk Stove Polish

DON'T imagine for a moment that all brands of stove polish are the same. Don't get the idea that to keep a nice glossy shine on your stove you must black it every five days. It's not a question of oft-repeated application. It is a question of the stove polish you use. Black Silk Stove Polish is so much better than other stove polishes that there is absolutely no comparison—it's in a class all by itself. It makes a brilliant glossy shine that don't rub or dust off. It adheres to the iron—becomes a part of the stove. It makes old stoves look like new and lasts four times as long as any other shine. Get a can and give it a trial. Try it on your parlor stove, your cook stove, or your gas range. If you do not find it the best stove polish you ever used, your dealer is authorized to refund your money. Black Silk Stove Polish has been made by the same formula and sold under one name for 25 years. Here is what some of the ladies write us:

"I saw your advertisement but was unable to secure the polish here. I sent to you for a can and found Black Silk Stove Polish so much better than any I had ever used that I asked my husband to order a supply. He did so, and in a few days nearly everyone in the place was using your wonderful polish. I had no idea there could be such a difference in stove polishes."

"I tried the sample box of Black Silk Stove Polish and like it so well that I want to black all the other stoves in the house. Enclosed find 50 cents. Send polish for that amount by return mail. Our hardware merchant does not keep it."

"I was visiting friends in Chicago and they used Black Silk Stove Polish on their stoves. It made the best shine I ever saw, and after blacking the polish did not rub or dust off. It is way ahead of any polish I have ever used."

"I received the Black Silk Stove Polish and found it all you claim and the best I ever used."

Ask Your Dealer

for Black Silk Stove Polish and refuse a counterfeit brand. Costs you no more than the ordinary kind, so why not have the best. Made in liquid or paste—one quality.

BLACK SILK STOVE POLISH WORKS
Sterling, Illinois

Use Black Silk Air-Drying Iron Enamel for grates, fenders, registers, stove pipes, etc. Prevents rusting. Not affected by heat or cold. Produces a permanent glossy black surface. Can, with brush for applying enamel, only 25 cents. Ask your dealer.



PIANO TUNING

Piano tuning is a science acquired only after years of experience, and satisfactory results cannot be obtained without it. 15 Years Experience.

J. H. EuDaly

Ladies and Gentlemen

Take your old clothes to

THE SEYMOUR TAILORS

And have them put in first class wearing condition.
117 NORTH CHESTNUT STREET
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Work guaranteed. Work called for and delivered

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You can't find a spot in our fine dry cleaned work. We call for and deliver. Phone 468.

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104 W. SECOND ST.

WHEAT SOWING

Conditions Favorable For Putting Out Next Crop.

Our farmers say there never was a season more propitious for sowing wheat than the present one. The ground is in fine condition for working and there is enough moisture to insure a good fall growth, so as to escape insect damage as well as to be protected against winter killing, all of which as stated, is an ideal condition.

There has been some fear as to the germinating quality of a part of the crop that was harvested this year, but millers tell us that the flour making quality of this crop is as good or better than any one that has been raised recently, and as the quality in the wheat that makes good flour is also the same that causes it to grow there is no reason why the wheat raised last summer should not produce fully as well as any crop ever grown. However, greater care than usual ought to be used to have the seed wheat as clean as it is possible to make it, being sure to eliminate all "bleached" or "dead" grains, or to sow more to the acre than ordinarily.

Obituary.

William Christian Miller, of Redding Township, aged eighty years, nine months (and twenty-four days, died Friday, Sept. 10, 1909, at seventeen minutes after four o'clock, of congestion of the stomach and bowels, after an illness of three days.

Grandfather Miller was born in Hanover, Germany, Nov. 17, 1828, coming to this country with his parents at the age of eighteen, in 1846. He resided for a time in Jackson county, later went to Portsmouth, O., returning to this country about the year 1853 or 1854, living at that time near Brownstown. In 1861 he bought the tract of land in Redding township upon which he lived until about six months ago. After selling his property he lived with his son Frank, upon the adjoining farm.

In 1851 Mr. Miller was united in marriage with Amelia L. Rensbahauss, who also was born in Germany. To them were born seven children, two, William and Joseph died in infancy. Those who survive him are Mrs. Augusta Beikman, of Redding township, Mrs. Melinda Ritz and Fred C. Miller, of Cortland, Mrs. Alice Kelley and Frank A. Miller, of Redding township. These with twelve grandchildren are left to mourn his death.

He lived a consistent christian life, being converted at the age of eighteen at which time he became a member of the Methodist Episcopal church. Hence for sixty years he worked faithfully for the Kingdom of God in the Sunday School, the church and the home.

I have just opened a lunch stand where will be kept at all times the best line of cigars, tobacco, fruits, peanuts, candies, soft drinks and lunch of all kinds. Open at all hours night and day. Vogel's old stand, St. Louis Ave. Chas. H. Abell.

s17d

Every Woman Will Be Interested.

If you will send your name and address we will mail you FREE a package of Mother Gray's AUSTRALIAN-LEAF, a certain, pleasant herb cure for Women's ills. It is a reliable regulator and never-failing. If you have pains in the back, urinary, bladder or kidney trouble, use this pleasant union of aromatic herbs, roots and leaves. All Druggists sell it, 50 cents, or address, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

THE city weed cutters got busy at the city park today. This work was begun none too soon for when the authorities are urging property owners to cut weeds there should be no rank weeds on city property. The weeds were getting mighty big at the park.

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Our Printing Will HELP YOUR TRADE

Every Kind of Commercial, Law and Social Printing In Up to Date Styles . . .

When In Need of Jobwork, Call at This Office

Good Investment.

To men of moderate means as well as to men of large means, the Cooperative Building and Loan Association offers another of its splendid investment opportunities. Its next series of stock, Series T, will open on Monday Oct. 4th, and already many persons are inquiring of the Secretary, Thos. J. Clark about the stock. The steady growth of the business of this Association during the years of its history [is the best evidence that it serves well the people in this community, and that it meets a real need. It offers to the person who can save twenty-five cents per week, or any multiple of this amount each week, the opportunity to place the money in these small weekly sums where the savings begin to draw interest from the very start. A person may lay away the same amount privately each week, if he would, but would not have the advantage of the interest which accumulates through the Cooperative. The Association takes the accumulated savings and loans them at once on first mortgage on real estate, the safest sort of investment, and then each quarter distributes the earnings among the stockholders, giving to each shareholder the same advantage that a large capitalist has, in proportion to the amount of his stock. If you want a good, safe, profitable investment, see the secretary, Thos. J. Clark, Opera House Block, at once and take some stock in Series T.

Republican Primary.

Notice is hereby given to the Republicans of the city of Seymour, Indiana, that on the 28th day of September, 1909, the Republican party will hold a primary election in said city of Seymour, for the purpose of nominating candidates for city offices. The candidates to be voted for are as follows: Mayor, City Clerk, City Treasurer, two councilmen at large and one councilman from each ward in said city. The polls will be open between the hours of one p. m. and eight p. m. on said day. There will be one polling place in each ward. Laws governing general election, will govern said primary election. All persons desiring to be voted for as candidates at said primary must hand their names to the Republican city committee on or before Sept. 25, '09. All persons desiring to affiliate with the Republican party are requested to vote at said primary.

JNO. M. LEWIS, City Chairman.
E. A. REMY, Secy.

Announcements.

FOR MAYOR.

We are authorized to announce Dr. Leroy M. Mains, sr., as a candidate for Mayor, subject to the decision of the republican city primary election.

We are authorized to announce Fred Everback as a candidate for Mayor, subject to the decision of the republican city primary election.

We are authorized to announce John H. Kamman as a candidate for Mayor, subject to the decision of the republican city primary election.

FOR TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce Dr. Fielden Lett as a candidate for City Treasurer, subject to the republican city primary election.

We are authorized to announce W. J. Weaver as a candidate for City Treasurer subject to the republican primary election.

FOR COUNCIL.

We are authorized to announce William R. Day as a candidate for councilman from the Fifth ward subject to the decision of the republican primary election.

We are authorized to announce Wm. Ahlert as a candidate for councilman from the Fifth ward subject to the decision of the republican primary election.

We are authorized to announce John L. Vogel as a candidate for councilman from the Second ward, subject to the republican primary election.

Democratic Announcement.

FOR MAYOR.

We are authorized to announce C. C. Frey as a candidate for Mayor, subject to the decision of the democratic primary election.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrah that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrah Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrah Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Willis Driscoll and his niece Miss Rose Driscoll, of Paoli, arrived Wednesday evening to visit M. F. Bottorff and family near Cortland.

New Room Size Rugs

Are you contemplating replacing that old floor covering with a New Room Size Rug?

This week we've added over one hundred to our department—all fresh and new from one of the best mills in the country.

The demand for room size rugs grows greater each season. Principally because they can be taken up with convenience to clean and air—features which make them the most sanitary as well as satisfactory.

We have chosen a variety that will make a selection on your part an easy matter. You'll find floral and oriental designs in a wide range of color schemes.

Prices within moderation.

ALL GRADES	ALL SIZES
Axminster	9x12
Tapestry	11-3x12
Velvet	10-6x13-6
Body Brussels	12x15
Tapestry Brussels	9x11
	8-3x10-6

Gold Mine Dep't Store

HERE IS A PARTIAL LIST

OF THOSE WHOM DR. SHERWOOD HAS TREATED AND CURED OF PILES BY THE HYPODERMATIC METHOD IN SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

Leroy Sage, Adolph Siefker, Fletcher Nickelson, Andrew Phillips Samuel Franklin, James Horning, R. Waterbury, Ezra Hinkle, J. N. Thompson, George Jackson, Charles Jackson, Thomas Bantoff, Ronnal Guthrie, John Runge, Thomas Holland, Lefe Moseley, William Goodwin, J. N. Hurlington, Dora Salyers and Henry Egersman.

H. I. SHERWOOD, M.D.

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the bicycle has come to stay, as means of profit as well as pleasure. It saves time and affords most agreeable recreation. For the artisan or mechanic the best wheel is none to good. That is why the level headed ones ride an AVALON wheel.

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Building Material

For the Best at the Lowest Price Delivered on Short Notice, See

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Our New Location
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One Door East of Democrat Office and One Door West of Shiel Harness Factory, with a full line of up-to-date styles of Fall and Winter Suits, Overcoats and Trousers made to your measure.

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ANNA E. CARTER NOTARY PUBLIC

Office at the Daily REPUBLICAN office, 108 West Second Street, SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

Majestic Theater

ONE NIGHT

TUESDAY, SEPT. 21, '09

The Eccentric Character Comedian

Eddie DeLaney

In Leslie and Boyers Comedy

The College Boy

A Three Act Farce with Music
Plenty of Specialties and a

Superb Band and Orchestra

PRICES—25-35-50-75 Cents.

Seats on Sale Saturday, September 18, at noon.

Watch for College Boy Parade at Noon



A High Standard

We have established a high standard with our ready-to-wear clothing, the character of which is conceded by all.

Our "High Art Styles" are DISTINCTIVE IN TONE, INDIVIDUAL IN STYLE, PERFECT IN MODEL and FAULTLESS IN FIT will delight all who are interested in correct wearing apparel.

Our line for Fall is very complete.

Will be glad to show them.

THE HUB

THE FASHION SHOP.

A HANDY PLACE

THE handiest place in town is your drug store. You get a postage stamp, learn when the next car passes, quarrel with your butcher over the phone, and learn the latest from the north pole, all with same glad smile that would be bestowed were you purchasing a box of cold cream, soap or talcum powder. Its that way at our store. Order a box of Nyal's Face Cream today; use it tonight, and you will be pleased with results tomorrow. 25 cents. Phone 100.

COX PHARMACY

We Carry WHITMER'S Reliable Remedies

Schaefer's Bakery and Confectionery

Rye Bread, Cream Bread, Pumpernickle, Boston Brown Bread, Light Bread, Buns and Rolls, Cakes, Pies and All Kinds of Pastry. Special Orders Will Receive Prompt Attention. 3 WEST SECOND STREET.

Strong Healthy Women

If a woman is strong and healthy in a womanly way, motherhood means to her but little suffering. The trouble lies in the fact that the many women suffer from weakness and disease of the distinctly feminine organism and are unfitted for motherhood. This can be remedied.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Cures the weaknesses and disorders of women. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs concerned in motherhood, making them healthy, strong, vigorous, virile and elastic.

"Favorite Prescription" banishes the indispositions of the period of expectancy and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. It quickens and vitalizes the feminine organs, and insures a healthy and robust baby. Thousands of women have testified to its marvelous merits.

It Makes Weak Women Strong. It Makes Sick Women Well. Honest druggists do not offer substitutes, and urge them upon you as "just as good." Accept no secret nostrum in place of this non-secret remedy. It contains not a drop of alcohol and not a grain of habit-forming or injurious drugs. Is a pure glyceric extract of healing, native American roots.

WANT ADVERTISING

HOUSE FOR RENT.—See H. C. Dan-nettell. s6dtf

FOR RENT—Comfortable dwelling near center of business. Call here. s18d.

WANTED—Young man to shine shoes and attend to business. Apply 24 E. Second street. s17d

WANTED—Log cutters. Come prepared for work. Gemmer Lumber Co. R. F. D. 6, 5 1/2 miles east of Seymour. s18d

WANTED—Reliable German girl for general housework. Wages \$5.00. No washing, good home. Address 234 W. Twelfth, St. Anderson, Ind. d&w

FOR SALE—Dry wood, \$1.25 per cord, delivered to any part of the city. Phones 537 and 135. Stanfield-Carlson Hardware Co. s20d

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *W. D. Hoagland*

PERSONAL.

Harry Miller was a westbound passenger today.

Elsworth Lloyd was here from Milan this morning.

S. A. Barnes attended court at Brownstown today.

Clifford Weithoff was here from Columbus yesterday.

Miss Agnes Beal was a west bound passenger this morning.

Miss Anna Crater went to Westport Wednesday afternoon.

Marion Peek went to Brownstown this morning on business.

Dr. Edmund Long, of Shoals, was in the city Wednesday evening.

C. M. McMullen, of Aurora, attended court at Brownstown yesterday.

Charles Krumme, of Redding township, was a passenger to Brownstown yesterday.

Frank Jones looked after business in the circuit court at Brownstown yesterday.

Mrs. Squire Wilson went to Madison this morning on a short visit with relatives.

County Assessor J. B. Cross was here from Brownstown a short time Wednesday.

Howard Perry, merchant at Surprise, was transacting business here Wednesday.

A. C. Branaman went to Brownstown this morning to look after some circuit court matters.

Mrs. P. W. DraGoo and children returned last evening from a visit with relatives at Franklin.

Miss Rose Driscoll, of Paoli, is visiting Misses Nina and Nannie Bottorff of N. Mill street.

County Auditor William Wacker, of Brownstown, made a business trip to Indianapolis Wednesday.

Daniel Benneyhof, who resides east of the city, made a business trip to Brownstown this morning.

Walter Bauermeister left at noon Wednesday, over the B. & O., for Mojave, Cal., for his health.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Schneck left late Wednesday afternoon for Detroit, Mich., by way of Cincinnati.

Miss Lula Alberring went to Jonesville yesterday to attend the funeral of Miss Emma Middendorf.

Mrs. Henry Shumway and son, Everett, of Jonesville, were passengers to Olney, Ill., at noon today.

Mrs. Hardin McGeary and daughter, Irene, of S. Chestnut street, were passengers to Cincinnati this morning.

Miss Edna Swope and her guest, Miss Mary Armstrong, of Lexington, Ky., went to Indianapolis this morning for a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Giger left this morning on the early train to spend two weeks with their daughter, Mrs. Ritter, at Toledo, Ohio.

Mrs. Melvin Nichols, of Redding township, has gone to Kokomo to join her husband who is employed by the street car company there.

BIG FINANCIAL COMBINATION

J. P. Morgan, Kuhn, Loeb and Standard Oil Merge.

A SIGNIFICANT DEVELOPMENT

With the Election of J. P. Morgan, jr., to the Seat in the Directorate of the City National Bank Lately Held by Harriman, Wall Street Takes It That a Working Alliance Has Been Consummated Between the Two Great Groups of American Financiers.

New York, Sept. 15.—By Wall street the election of J. P. Morgan, jr., to the late Edward H. Harriman's place on the board of directors of the National City bank is regarded as one of the most significant of the week's financial developments, presumably indicating that harmonious relations exist between the Morgan and the Kuhn, Loeb-Standard Oil groups of financiers. Added weight was given



J. P. MORGAN, JR.

to the event because it follows so closely upon the recent reports that the Morgan interests were about to take an active interest in the government of the Harriman roads and that the younger Morgan was slated as the ultimate successor of Mr. Harriman in the command of the Union and Southern Pacific systems.

The National City bank, largest of the nation's financial institutions, is controlled by the Kuhn-Loeb and Standard Oil interests, which Monday assumed a commanding position, for the time being at least, in the executive committee of the Union Pacific. Geo. W. Perkins, of the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co., is already a director of the bank, and the additional recognition given the firm was taken by many in the financial district to mean not merely the existence of an "entente cordiale," but the consummation of an active working alliance between the two great groups of American financiers.

The National City bank, referred to by the public as the "Standard Oil bank," has resources aggregating more than \$300,000,000, while the First National, known as the "Morgan bank," has resources approximating \$150,000,000.

The commanding position which the National City bank interests now hold in the Harriman railroads is indicated by the fact that four of the six members of the reconstructed executive committee of the Union Pacific are directors in the bank—Jacob H. Schiff, William Rockefeller, Frank A. Vanderbilt and Henry C. Frick. Mr. Rockefeller and Mr. Schiff were elected Monday, when the size of the committee was increased and Judge R. S. Lovett was made chairman, filling the vacancy made by Mr. Harriman's death. The changes made in the Southern Pacific directorate at the meeting Tuesday as a result of Mr. Harriman's death were precisely the same as those made in the Union Pacific directorate Monday, and were in line with the general expectation. Judge Lovett succeeded Mr. Harriman as chairman of the executive committee, while Jacob H. Schiff and William Rockefeller were elected directors and made members of the enlarged executive committee. As was the case at the Union Pacific meeting, no action was taken in the matter of electing a successor to Mr. Harriman as president.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Allison and two sons of Pittsburg, Pa., are here to spend a few days with her sister, Mrs. W. A. Kenard on W. Fourth street.

E. B. Rutan, who is engaged in the grocery business at Columbus, transacted business here Wednesday afternoon. He formerly lived at Spraytown.

Miss Maud Crockett, who is a trained nurse in the city hospital at Indianapolis, passed through here late Wednesday afternoon enroute home from a week's visit with relatives near Valonia.

Mrs. U. F. Lewis and daughter, who stopped at Salida, Colo., on their way home from Seattle reached here last evening. They were accompanied here by Mrs. Lewis' niece who will remain to attend the Seymour Business college.

Do You Want Real Bargains?

Friday and Saturday, September 17th and 18th, We Will Offer You Some Extraordinary PETTICOAT VALUES.

All of New Fall Styles—made of the following material: Silk, Satine, Sunburst Silk, Heatherbloom, Pariseen and other light weight materials.

One lot of Black Petticoats, made full and of Pariseen fabric, with Sheering and Dust Ruffles, special price 75c

One lot of Black Petticoats of Pariseen, Satine and other materials, some with Two Dust Ruffles and Deep Sheering, special price 98c



THE HIGHEST ART IN

Hy Art

PETTICOAT MAKING

One lot of Black and Fancy Color Petticoats of fine Rusleen fabric, made with Hyart adjustable band which fits the waist without fullness, placket hole fitted with patent fasteners, special price \$1.25

One lot of Black Heatherbloom Petticoats, Deep Sheering and Dust Ruffles, special price \$1.59

One lot of Black Heatherbloom Petticoats with adjustable band, \$2.00 value, special \$1.69

One lot of Black Taffeta Silk Petticoats, special \$3.75

COME FRIDAY AND SATURDAY AND SEE THE WINDOW.

SEYMOUR DRY GOODS Co.

104 SOUTH CHESTNUT STREET.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

General Porfirio Diaz, president of Mexico, celebrated his eightieth birthday Wednesday.

Hurricane warnings for Key West and southern Florida have been issued at the New Orleans weather bureau.

Frank E. Hering of South Bend, retiring vice president, succeeds to the office of president of the Fraternal Order of Eagles.

Continued liberal receipts in the northwest and a slump in prices at Liverpool caused weakness in the Chicago wheat market.

Wu Ting Fang, the Chinese minister, has just reached New York after a three months' visit in Peru, to which he is also accredited as minister.

The 26,000-ton battleship to be built by the New York Shipbuilding company, will be known as the Arkansas, and that by William Cramp Sons & Co., as the Wyoming.

Eight trainmen were killed as the result of a collision between a passenger and a freight train on the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis railroad at Pegram Station, Tenn.

Edward Majoribanks, second Baron Tweedmouth, who was first lord of the admiralty in the Campbell-Bannerman administration and later lord president of the council, is dead at London.

In the United States district court at Detroit arguments are being heard in a suit to invalidate the recent acquisition of the Ann Arbor railroad by the Detroit, Toledo & Ironton railroad.

FOR SALE

70 acre sand farm near Seymour. 250 acre Whiteriver bottom farm, well improved. Will take as part payment some property or small farm near Seymour. E. C. BOLLINGER. Hancock Building.

SUDIE MILLS MATLOCK
Piano Teacher,
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DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions A Specialty
GEORGE F. MEYER'S
DRUG STORE

YOU'LL find when you come to look up the question of your new suits

for fall and winter wear, that

Hart Schaffner & Marx

have produced for us a very special line of unusually beautiful clothes. You'll find no other such clothes in the market as we are able to show you; you may do all the looking around that you like; if you want the best your money can buy you must come to us; and you'll come in the end.

As soon as you're ready we want to show you some of the beautiful fancy weaves we have here in suits; and the fine blue serges; foreign and American cloths, rich in color and pattern.



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THOMAS CLOTHING COMPANY

DE EAS' WIN.

"De Eas' Win—de Eas' Win—
I makin' my moans;
An' de rattlin' in my bones!
It come down de chimney—
It prick all about—
I gwine ter take de shingles
An' blow de fire out!"

"De Eas' Win—de Eas' Win—
I sholy wish dat Eas' Win
Had never lef de Eas'!"
—Atlanta Constitution.

A SIDE ISSUE.

One of the most precarious events of a house party is the girl one draws. Naturally, one cannot always hold the same hand. The guests must be shuffled once a day, at least.

My first venture was a girl in exceptionally short skirt and tanned features. We took a walk after luncheon.

"I'm going a bit stale," she said, throwing herself on the grass.

"What's that?" I said, startled by the abruptness of her remark.

"I'm a bit stale," she repeated. "It's fierce to get out of condition," she added. "I need thirty-six holes a day at least and a canter before grub in the morning."

"I'm nothing if not accommodating, and it was my business to be in sympathy."

"Oh, I see," I replied. "I judge that you are fond of exercise."

"It's a necessity with me. I'm soggy as dough. Why, do you know," she went on, "my wind is all to the bad. Sure thing. You couldn't help me out on a set of singles, could you?" she asked.

"I haven't played tennis for years," I replied. "Awfully sorry—"

"Oh, that's all right. Much rather you'd say that than to throw a bluff. I tried it yesterday with that young chap who took me in to dinner last night. Oh, me, oh, my! He was a rag doll, all right. Say!"

She looked at me half doubtfully, as if she was wondering whether it was safe to put any confidence in me.

"What do you think of this gang, anyway?"

"You mean," I began, and then looked around fearfully to see that no one was listening, "the—er—guests?"

"Yep."

I realized that there was a chance to "make good," as she herself might say, so I whispered dramatically:

"Bounders."

She smiled delightedly and nodded her head expressively. I knew I had made a ten strike. I patted myself mentally on the back to think that my visit to London had not been in vain.

"That's right," she exclaimed, "pie faces!"

I pressed my advantage.

"There isn't a man in the whole crowd," I said, "that could make a five-foot putt."

"No!"

"Did you see 'em on the polo ponies yesterday?"

"Did I?"

"Wasn't it—porous?"

This was a term I invented on the spur of the moment, for advanced slang. She opened her eyes, and I saw it told.

"Well, I should say!" she replied enthusiastically. "I don't believe there's a drop of sporting blood in any of 'em. Oh, say! Wouldn't I like to run around the track! I know we have a fine gym at college."

She leaned toward me slightly.

"What's your specialty?" she asked.

"I wouldn't dare tell you," I said.

I was sparring for time. I wondered what it was myself. Somehow I felt a sense of shame creep over me at the thought that I might disappoint her.

"Oh, go on," she said. "I have an idea it is something sporty."

Why she thought so I couldn't surmise, for, in truth, I am a mild-mannered, harmless-looking person. But her confidence in me only stimulated me to meet her expectations. I caught hold of one sleeve of the white sweater she always carried with her.

"Shall I tell you?" I whispered.

"Yep."

I drew her face to mine.

"Flying machines," I whispered. This was the safest thing I could think of. I mean, of course, for purposes of narration. For no one could contradict me. I hurried on rapidly, fancying I detected a disappointment. "You see," I went on, "I played up to all the sports. Now, golf is a boy's game, in my opinion. I used to go around in 84. That satisfied me. Then I took up tennis, putting the shot, throwing the discus, wrestling, auto racing. I mentioned all the sports I could think of, 'horsing around,' but flying machines beat 'em all. Of course I can't do anything else. A tennis arm would ruin me. It takes all the nerve a man has. Now, the other night I was zigzagging over Long Island when one of the blades of the aeroplane got tangled up with the steering apparatus. The result was that I had to grab a parachute in a hurry and jump out. Landed in Jamaica. Did you ever?—I looked at her calmly and disinterestedly—"land in Jamaica at midnight from a flying machine?"

She looked at me breathlessly.

"Good gracious, no!" she exclaimed, getting back unconsciously to the phraseology of thirteen. "Did—you—land easy?"

"Oh, yes," I replied nonchalantly. "I only broke a couple of ribs—or was it three? I believe, now that I recollect, that it was three."

"And did you get your machine back?" I didn't bother with it. It was a hoodoo anyway. But I went back home and made another."

"Do you make them yourself?"

"Sure thing. But—"

I looked about me once more, then gazed at her solemnly.

"You'll say nothing about this, of course?"

"If you wish it. But why not?"

I smiled grandly.

"You see," I said, "I ran down here for a few days' rest and quiet. What I do is not generally known. If it were I would be followed by crowds."

I leaned forward once more, my face close to hers.

"It's my secret," I said.

"I understand," she replied, "only—couldn't you—take me with you some time? I'd just love it."

I shook my head.

"I'm afraid not," I said. "You see, aside from the risk, it's the weight."

"I could train down."

I gazed at her critically. She submitted humbly, nay, anxiously.

"Well," I said, sotto voce, "I'll see."

I started up.

"By the way," I said. "I discovered a punching-bag in the stable this morning. Perhaps you'd like to have a go at it. I'll be referee. I'd like to myself, but, of course, I have to be careful. Come—"

I said, plucking at her sleeve, "it will help you get back your wind. I'll time you in three-minute rounds."

She looked at me in dismay.

"Isn't it too soon after luncheon?" she asked.

"Nonsense! You're not going into the ring, are you?"

But she held back. Somehow she didn't seem the same girl she was—since the flying machine.

"To tell you the truth," she said, "I never tried punching the bag. Somehow, I never got around to it."

Was I wrong at this moment in suspecting something? Perhaps.

"Well," I said, "you must get off some of that weight."

I looked at her fastidiously.

"Not that you're so badly out of condition, but some sacrifice must be made. Let's look up the Charley boy you mentioned, or whoever he is. Get him to play singles with you. What if you beat him? Remember, I went on earnestly, "that you're doing it for a purpose. You must take off at least fifteen pounds. Come. We'll find him around the grounds."

She looked at me in a frightened way. Her voice trembled.

"Don't!" she said. "Please don't! Really I—I can't play at all, so there! He beat me yesterday. I'm awful at golf. I'm not a sport. Truly, I'm not. It's only the dreadful vocabulary. I picked it up at college, you know. I didn't mean to fall into it, but somehow, after I got started, I felt that I must go on. And I wouldn't go up in your flying machine—for anything. It makes me shudder to think of it."

I put my arms around her at once. I felt there was no time to lose. Fortunately, we were in a pergola, screened from common observation.

"This comes," I said, kissing her almost sternly, "of too much learning. I've always felt it wasn't good for dear little girls like you. But I beg of you, my dear, not to take this too much to heart."

"But I do," she said—there was almost a sob in her voice.

Then she looked at me archly.

"You see," she said, "I didn't realize how I must appear to others until I saw you—"

"Saw me?"

"Yes—tell such a whopper—excuse me—about yourself and then I know how I must have appeared. And it has made me so remorseful."

I did not lose my nerve even then.

"Never mind, darling," I said, folding my arms about her more closely. "We are in the same boat. Let us get over it together."—Chesterton Todd in Life.

"MATUSHKA VOLGA."

Melody of Sorrow and Unrest Heard in Prison and Palace in Russia.

There is an air so popular in Russia that it is even more familiar than their national anthem to the people of that great mysterious empire. I have heard it in all parts of the Czar's dominions, from the Baltic sea to Bering Strait and from Ararat to the Caspian; in the glittering palaces of Petersburg and in foul prison dens of Siberia.

It is a simple melody in the minor key, suggestive, like most Slav music, of sorrow and unrest, and it is called "Matushka" or "Mother Volga," as for some cryptic reason every Russian, be he noble or nihilist, is taught from childhood to regard this great river in the light of a maternal relative. Yet the river is full of sad associations, for convicts formerly traveled a portion of the journey to Siberia along its broad, sluggish stream.

I can never forget the haunting sweetness of "Matushka Volga" as I heard it sung on a prison balcony one quiet summer evening by a party of fettered political banished to the great lone land of exile. For "Mother Volga" was their last link with home and the loved ones they might never meet again.

Fortunately the condemned are now sent into Asia by the Trans-Siberian railway and the unhappy exile is spared at least one bitter parting—that from his well-beloved "Mother Volga."—Travel Magazine.

New England's Neglected Farms.

The farms of New England are only half cultivated. I have traveled in a motor over miles of country not crossed by railroads, and have found the shifting sands of the farmer really appalling.

Not only are his fences in bad repair, but his house and barns are in many instances tottering to their fall, and he does not even take the trouble to keep under cover such farming implements as he may own. The despised "city man" comes along, and with his book farming forces glad the waste places. He builds anew, or rebuilds, he houses his tools, takes proper care of his live stock and cultivates the soil in a scientific manner. He may not make farming pay the first year that he tries it, but he will in time, if he sticks to it and gives it the attention he would give to any other business.

The modern farmer, the man who makes farming pay, is a realist. The old-fashioned farmer got a living, as it was, out of the farm, but the new-fashioned one gets more than a living out of the soil, and finds time to cultivate his mind as well as his acres. I can imagine more enjoyable combinations than that of farming and the workshop. The farmer's busy season is in the spring and summer and the early fall. The long winter evenings he can devote to writing, and with an occasional run to town keep himself in touch with men and things.—Putnam's.

The Rat Problem.

The United States department of agriculture has recently published upon "The Rat Problem" assures us that this rodent destroys annually \$100,000,000 worth of grain. The statement is so astounding that were it not vouched for by experts in the biological survey little credence would be given it. These scientific men, however, have made an exhaustive study of the rat and they are quite serious in urging an active campaign to rid the country of this pest.

The most common and destructive member of the rodent family is the Norway rat, which has been carried in ships to the furthest corners of the earth, and has multiplied in numbers that it has landed. Rats live on most anything that man eats, but they are especially fond of grain. These rodents are also destructive in killing young poultry and stealing eggs, and the pollution of food products causes as much loss as that which their fecundity is remarkable. It is well, therefore, to call public attention to these facts as an incentive to renewed warfare against the pests. Among measures suggested for their extermination is the reduction of their food by the disinfection of garbage and the better protection by the use of our food supplies.—Buffalo Commercial.

FOR WOMEN AND GIRLS

Very refreshing is lemonade tea, with a dash of sherry, cold to the degree of a heading that drips from the outside of the glass. The "drink" is purposely made weak as to both tea and sherry, as over-strong the combination has a bitter taste, and is also heady. Nor must too much lemon be apparent. Properly blended, and with a sprig of mint to chasten appearances, for it is of a brandy hue when done, it comes as nectar to the summer thirst.

Northwestern university, as its recent commencement, conferred the honorary degree of doctor of literature upon Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller, in recognition of her work in the university as dean of women and professor of English literature. This is the first honorary degree ever conferred by this university upon a woman.

A suburban woman, who likes to look her best and also loves to tramp around in the rain has solved the problem entirely to her own satisfaction.

Her method is to adjust all the ordinary rainy day impediments. Her high boots are of a kind impervious to dampness, her short skirt and coat, with knickers to match, are waterproof and call for no protecting rain coat, and her leather hat makes an umbrella superfluous.

"The real lover of rain," she says, "does not care to interpose an umbrella between herself and a shower. But if I did carry an umbrella it would not be a black one. I would unfurl an orb of crimson silk in the streets, and if I wore a raincoat it would be one of those shimmering silk things that are as beautiful as an opera coat. I would have it harmonize with the umbrella, with some lovely buttons to shine like jewels in the rain. There is no reason why one should wear dismal colors in bad weather. Dark greens, reds and blues look beautiful in the rain. The leather coat needn't be dismal either. Such hats come in pretty colors and with a roll of soft leather around them. They are just as becoming as any creation of flowers or feathers."

The food sanitation committee of the New York state federation has urged club women to make a vigorous campaign during the summer months against flies and also against the practice of exposing fruit and vegetables for sale on the sidewalk.

Garbage receptacles supply an excellent breeding place for insects, the committee says, and therefore it urges housekeepers to take heed during the summer they add to the plague of flies. The use of a simple disinfectant is recommended, together with the careful covering of garbage.

As regards the exposure of food for sale, each woman is urged to let her grocer know that she will not purchase for her family to eat fruit and vegetables that have been exposed to the dust and filth of the streets. The committee is certain that if every woman would do this the objectionable and dangerous practice would be discontinued, as the grocers are doing only what the public demands and would be glad if they were not compelled to expose such perishable commodities as fruit and vegetables to the deteriorating influences of heat and dust.

Live out of doors every moment you can during hot weather. Imitate the French and Germans, who close up the winter dining room with the first approach of spring and eat their meals in the open until the frost comes. A back yard or a veranda can be so arranged that it will be attractive and free from prying eyes. Have simpler meals and make up by using more fresh milk, fruit and green salads. These will not spoil by being served out of doors. Sleep in the open whenever you have a chance, either on a balcony or in a tent. That is the way to expel unwelcome microbes and make up for the unhealthy shut-in months of winter.

"The simplest way to cook in the open air is over a fireplace made by digging a hole about one foot deep and two feet square, and partly filling it with stones; around three sides of this build a wall six or eight inches high, and on the top place a large flat stone, leaving a small opening at the back for the smoke to escape," says Harper's Bazar. "For frying fish, meat, or mush, and for baking biscuits, pancakes, etc., this flat stone is practically as good as the top of a camp stove."

"Beans may easily be baked in this fireplace by first removing the stones from the top; then after a good fire has burned for three hours, it is allowed to burn down, the ashes and embers are cleared away and the camp kettle of beans is sunk into the cavity among the stones; a stone is then placed over it, and the beans are covered with the ashes and embers. At the end of twelve hours the result will be a kettle of delicious Boston baked beans."

"Large fish are delicious when cooked in the following manner: First split the fish open, clean and carefully wash out the insides; then season well with salt and pepper. Build a hot fire, and when it has burned down lay the fish in the hot ashes and embers, allowing it to remain for thirty minutes or longer, according to the size of the fish. When done remove from the ashes, brush clean with a cloth and peel off the burnt outside; the flesh underneath will be found thoroughly cooked, with all the delicate flavors and juices of the fish fully retained."

"Small fish are best prepared by first rolling them in Indian meal, seasoned with salt and pepper, and frying them in the frying pan with a small piece of salt pork."

In these days of blouses and gowns buttoning down the back, women have their troubles when it comes to sitting. You see, it is this way: If the chair in which you sit has a cane back there is always danger of the buttons getting caught in the tiny holes, and presto, a side of the blouse is torn off and a waist well-nigh hopelessly sagged in less time than it takes to tell. On the other hand, if one prefers a chair with a wooden back, she is only too conscious, if her buttons are at all rough, of the tell-tale scratches which her blouse fastenings are making on the polished wood.

The sugase of orange peel are numerous, according to a Milwaukee woman, who says:

"Many of the peels I simply dry in the sun or in the warming oven, and keep them to throw on the open fires during the winter. They are wonderfully beautiful as they burn, and, too, the aroma that they impart in the process is simply delightful. Oftentimes I have as many as a bushel down in the cellar in a large box ready to use in this way."

"Speaking of burning orange peel, do you know that a few of these dried peels act like magic in starting a fire? There is sufficient oil in the skin to take fire at once. Just you try them and see what a help they are in this part of the household activities."

"Occasionally drop a few of the peels in the pitchers of water in the bedrooms. They give the slightest suggestion of orange to the water, and some people find this pleasant."

"One other use for orange peel comes to mind. I drop a piece or two into the jar of cookies. The cookies then have just a suggestion of orange flavor—a flavor more delicate than would be possible if made by other means."

sible were the essence used in making the pastry."

Serviceable coats of tub material for children are made up in pique, the soft French pique of white or pink or blue, often with hand embroidered or blue, and scalloped edges embroidered in white, and there is a pique with fine honey comb or checked weave which makes up very prettily. Real cluny lace and baby Irish are used upon the pique when lace is required, the heavy Irish crochet beading, giving good effects in simple models. White pique embroidered in colors is seen, but is less desirable for all around use than the all white.

In silk coats for the very little girl one finds rather more variety than usual. Some adorable little models are shown in delicate pink shantung, tulle and other possee weaves. These are made up very simple, often with a view to laundering, for the material will launder excellently if proper care is taken to avoid fading the delicate color. One straight little model, full from the yoke, and by plain hem feather stitched by hand well suited for a deep collar of hand embroidered lingerie and Valenciennes lace.

Bengaline is a silk favored for dressy coats for children, and, as a rule made up upon lines somewhat severe, with a light hand embroidery or heavy lace for trimming. Some pretty models are quite plain, with only—

big pearl buttons for relief. The heavy Ottoman silks in fine lustrous soft quality and Bayader stripes make very handsome plain coats.

It is important for a nurse to be good looking, says a well known doctor. "You don't know what it means to a patient," he remarked, "to see an attractive face, to watch the movements of shapely hands and to be soothed by a neat figure fitting in and out. You know, of course, the good of good looks I mean—not the flashy sort, but a well-molded face, healthy complexion, steady eyes. I never intrust a case, if I can help it, to any but a good looking nurse. It doesn't matter whether the patient is a man or a woman—women are as susceptible to such influences as men."

Dr. V. Arcy Power, surgeon to St. Bartholomew's hospital, and anti-suffragist, said in a lecture on the subject of nursing women for nurses. "A man who is convalescent," he told the assembled nurses at their recent conference in London, "wants for a nurse a cultivated woman, who can discuss the topics of the day with him. Nurses should attend good lectures, go to the theaters, visit the picture gallery, study literature, if they want to be good private nurses."

But this, one of the nurses in the audience remarked to her neighbor, takes money, also time.

"There would be less indigestion and fewer sick headaches," said a London doctor, "if people would stick to the hot water cure. The first dose should be taken half an hour before breakfast. This cleanses the alimentary canal and leaves it ready to digest the breakfast. If you don't care to eat fruit for that meal, squeeze half a lemon in the water."

"Most sick headaches will disappear before copious drafts of hot water. If you wake up with a headache, take a tumblerful of hot water and go back to sleep, and you are almost sure to wake up feeling all right. The water should be freshly boiled."

The latest French of fashion seems to be to make its votaries look on dress occasions like maids of the mist. Clouds of gray and white tulle are used on the newest gowns. Embroideries are of silver and crystal, and trains and panels are fashioned of cloth of silver.

How many shrewd women earning their living appreciate the business value of a smile? Mightily few if you count the number of sour faces, the chilly, repellent manners and the short answers you hear in offices. One young woman who has been rapidly promoted is neither smiling nor anything out of the ordinary. She is merely a living ray of sunshine. They like to have her around the office. This does not mean that she talks a lot and wastes the time of those who are busy. No, indeed; that would hardly be appreciated. She says very little, but she always looks pleasant and agreeable. "Be sure to ask her to do things," says one of her sweetest friends, "she will make them in the opposite way I have seen women of undoubted cleverness grow old in inferior positions because they were so cranky every one hated to have anything to do with them. It is very easy to make or mar one's life. If it is allowed to settle into a heavy, stupid expression it is apt to stay that way. The muscles grow stiff and unaccustomed to quick motion. On the contrary, quick response to emotion makes the skin thin and flexible, the muscles keenly alive. You see this quality of being alive in the faces of actresses, who have to pretend, at least, all kinds of feeling, and the opposite in the countenances of peasant women, who live close to the soil and become heavy and emotionless for lack of incident and companionship. Beauty itself is not beauty without expression. Cultivate a smiling look and happy eyes. They will bring you many friends and good luck of all kinds."

Don't forget the tonic effect of a cold bath on some children. It is in many cases one of the best things for the prevention of summer pique. A cold bath braces the nerves, blood vessels and heart. In hot weather such a bath cools one considerably for the day, and, after a sultry evening, when the thermometer is standing 70 degrees F. in the shade, a cold bath before bed will often result in a jaded, peevish child and insure it a sound night's sleep.

A brown neck is rather unsightly now that the high neckline is giving place to the low turnover collar for summer wear. Glycerine and lemon juice are excellent for whitening the neck. Take an ounce of glycerine and add the juice of a fresh lemon. Rub this into the neck for three nights running with a piece of flannel, cotton, wool or linen rag. But if this treatment does not suffice or if the neck is very discolored there is no need to despair.

A Milwaukee woman who spends much time working among her flowers, says that she has learned how to prevent the nails becoming disfigured with the soil. Before going to her favorite garden patch she dips her fingers into a cake of white soap.

The soap, which is quite impossible for any other substance to get there. Then when the hands are washed, the soap disappears and leaves the nails as clean as they were before the gardening operations.

Let the sneezing victims of hay fever wipe their watery eyes and rejoice. Dr. Seth Bishop, who has spent a great deal of time studying this disease, tells the American Medical association that the trouble can be driven away by the simple process of taking one or two teaspoonfuls of acid phosphate night and morning. Hay fever, he says, is caused by an excess of uric acid in the blood; the acid treatment precipitates this from the blood and relieves the sufferer. This he has proved, he declares, in his clinical work. It appears that like most other things hay fever comes from neurasthenia and in support of his view Dr. Bishop cites the fact that neurasthenia is found to be associated with the uric acid diathesis.

LAZIEST OF MORTALS.

A Foreman's Description of the Jamaica Negro in Panama.

"The Jamaican negro is about the slowest proposition that the Lord ever put the breath of life into," remarked Roy F. Round, a foreman of construction on the Panama railroad, who is enjoying a brief furlough with his family at Macon, Mo. "If there was a law that he had to dig his own grave he would have to start at it in his early manhood."

"Ten American tramps, the kind your city marshal runs out of town here, will do more work than forty of those fellows. Two white men can very easily carry a cedar tie, but when you get the Jamaicans to do the job a squad of five or six will go after the tie. A 730-pound rail that seven or eight American workmen could lift easily would necessitate a swarm of Jamaicans so thick that you couldn't see their heads."

"These negroes are widely different from the American brand. They haven't the slightest idea of music and can't even dance. It delights their ears just as much to hammer on a couple of tin pans as it would to hear the finest orchestra in the land. They are gullible beyond comprehension. You could sell them anything on the face of the earth. It doesn't make any difference what the thing is or whether it is of any use. A couple of fellows landed at Gatun one day and set up an outfit. All in the world they had was a wooden head that twisted around in a grotesque fashion and which the owners said could tell fortunes. I suppose it cost probably \$2 or \$3. The Jamaicans swarmed in that tent like flies all day long to have their fortunes told by the wooden headed seer. Next day I saw the two fakers carrying a sack full of coin and it was about all they could do to lift it over to the depot."

On pay day at Empire, which is the largest pay station on the canal, the line extends from the pay cars back as far as the eye can reach. Sometimes it takes the whole day to settle with the laborers. Awaiting the paid off men is a market the like of which was never seen in all the world. The Jamaicans with bright shawls, fancy handkerchiefs and dazzling ribbons; hoodoo doctors with strange charms that ward off evil and bring wealth untold; old hags offering to tell fortunes; half clad girls with baskets of pineapples, oranges and bananas; boys in the latest costume or perhaps less of it with chewing gum and candy; photographers ready to take pictures; writers tendering their services to indite letters, and so on beyond all computation—sometimes 500 people are there trying to earn a penny from the laborer by selling him something he doesn't want or thinks he does.

"One reason why the Jamaican negro is so hard to energize is because he understands he is a British subject and he thinks that King Edward is averse to his being worked too hard, and that if he learns of it he will send warships along the coast to enforce it."

If a few of the old Mississippi steamboat mates could be recalled temporarily from the happy land to instruct the Jamaicans in the art of moving along the canal could be completed ahead of the schedule."

HOOKING ALLIGATORS.

Comes Out of Hole Fighting Mad and May Pursue Fisherman.

"Hunting alligators at night with a bullseye lantern and shotgun is tame sport compared with what is called a 'gator hunt down in Florida,'" said an old Floridian in the Boston Herald. "I mean the feat of capturing an alligator alive and then towing the fellow to high ground through mud and water from what is called in Florida a 'gator hole.'"

The 'gator hole' is a first find the hole, which is indicated by a mound in the surrounding grass in the midst of a dense growth of vegetation, where the ground is worn smooth by the alligator in his pulls in and out. Sometimes these 'gator holes' are in the nature of a cave in the bank of a stream and may be 15 feet deep, and if so it is not an easy matter to get the animal out.

"The fisher is supplied with a long pole with a metal hook in the end. He takes a strong rope and throws it about the entrance of the hole. At this juncture Roosevelt's monkey hunting in Africa is not in it compared to 'gator hunting in the Florida marsh.'"

"Then the fisher rams with the hooked pole down the den and waits and listens. If he finds a 'gator' in the hole he teases 'the beast' by picking him until the 'gator' in a rage, finally grips the hooked pole and is pulled from the den. It is with uncertainty that he is dragged forth, for it is not known whether the catch is a large one or a small one; the fisher does not know whether to get into shape to run or to fight. But out the 'gator' comes, bellowing and roaring mad."

"After the 'gator' is dragged to the surface he is in his rage tugged to the side and finally twists himself up in the rope or noose that has been previously prepared. With the assistance of the others in the party the 'gator's' legs and mouth are tied and the 'gator' is a prisoner."

"The 'gator' is for the most part caught in marshes where the ground is soft and slushy and too wet for either horse or wagon to enter. The fisher is compelled to carry their catch to higher ground, there to be loaded into the waiting wagon, and the hunt is ended."

Snow on the St. Bernard.

At present the monastery of St. Bernard costs about \$2000 a year to keep up. This money is partly collected in Switzerland and partly derived from the revenue of the monastic order. In the Middle Ages the monastery was stripped of all its wealth, though it still continued to exist, and it was not until 1804 that the work of St. Bernard over 30,000 travelers pass this way every year and hundreds of these at least would lose their lives were it not for the guardians of the mountain. When the first heavy snows come in September the cliffs are marked with posts 20 feet high. But the snow disappears and other posts are fixed on top of the cliffs and so on. Soon the winter paths lead differently over enormous rocks and buried Alpine huts. The greatest danger comes from the furious gales shifting the snow and making return impossible.—St. Nicholas.

Perilous Rescue of a Dog.

After lying for three days on a ledge in the steep cliffs between Dover and St. Margaret's bay, a wire-haired terrier belonging to Mr. Chatwin, a Dover naturalist, was rescued after a perilous adventure by a young man named Smith.

Mr. Chatwin, while walking near the cliffs, missed his dog. He eventually saw it on a ledge about 80 feet down the cliffs. He was unable to rescue the animal and two days later Smith volunteered to be lowered down to get the animal, which was now on another ledge nearly 300 feet below. After two descents Smith succeeded in rescuing the dog, which had been badly injured by its falls.—London Daily Mail.

Military Babies.

The 4-year-old heir to the Italian throne must feel at times that honors are burdensome. In spite of his tender years he is obliged to wear a military uniform on all formal occasions, with sword and spurs, like a veritable warrior.

There are the royal "soldiers" younger than the tiny Prince of Piedmont even. The future King of Spain was enrolled in the King's regiment on the first anniversary of his birthday, and on that occasion his wee body was attired in the uniform of that regiment. Much more sensible to most Americans will seem the method of the Prince and Princess of Wales with their sons. Simple, boyish clothes, such as the sons of private gentlemen wear, are what the little English princes wear, be the occasion public or no—except, indeed, the 14-year-old Prince Edward, who wears the uniform of naval cadet worn by all the boys at Osborne college.

BIG CAVES IN LAVA BEDS.

Interesting Discoveries in a Land of Extinct Volcanoes.

The Modoc lava beds in California, near the Klamath county line, long a place of historic as well as scenic interest, have grown more prominent lately from reason of new discoveries, especially as to the caves, of which there are a great many in this region. One of the lava beds of

MOTHERS WHO HAVE DAUGHTERS

Find Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Winchester, Ind. — "Four doctors told me that they could never make me regular, and that I would eventually have dropsy. I would bleed, and suffer from bearing-down pains, cramps and chills, and I could not sleep nights. My mother wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice, and I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking one and one-half bottles of the Compound, I am all right again, and I recommend it to every suffering woman." — Mrs. MAY DEAL, Winchester, Ind.

Hundreds of such letters from girls and mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for them have been received by The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

Girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should take immediate action to ward off the serious consequences and be restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by its use.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

B. & O. S.-W.

Very low one-way rates to Arizona, British Columbia, California, Colorado, Idaho, New Mexico, Nevada, Oregon, Washington and Utah.

Commencing Sept. 15, on sale daily to Oct. 15.

Also Home Seekers Round Trip Tickets at greatly reduced fare to the West and South-west, South and South-east on sale first and third Tuesdays of each month.

For further information call at B. & O. Ticket Office or address

C. C. FREY, Agent.
W. P. TOWNSEND, D. P. A.
Vincennes, Ind.

Good Teeth a Necessity To Enjoy Life

Note the following reasonable prices:
QUALITY and WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED
Set of Teeth.....\$8.00
Gold Crowns (22K).....\$5.00
Bridge Work.....\$5.00
Fillings.....75 cents and up

Extracting Painless With Nitrous Oxide Gas
EXAMINATION FREE

Dr. R. G. Haas, No. 7 W. Second St. SEYMOUR, IND.

CASCA For Constipation

The Best Bowel, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Regulator Known

I use CASCA in my practice because it is the best remedy I have ever found for constipation.

H. I. SHERWOOD, M. D.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

LEWIS & SWAILS
LAWYERS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

"Will Go on Your Bond"
Will write any kind of
INSURANCE

Clark B. Davis
LOANS NOTARY

BUSY DAY FOR THE PRESIDENT

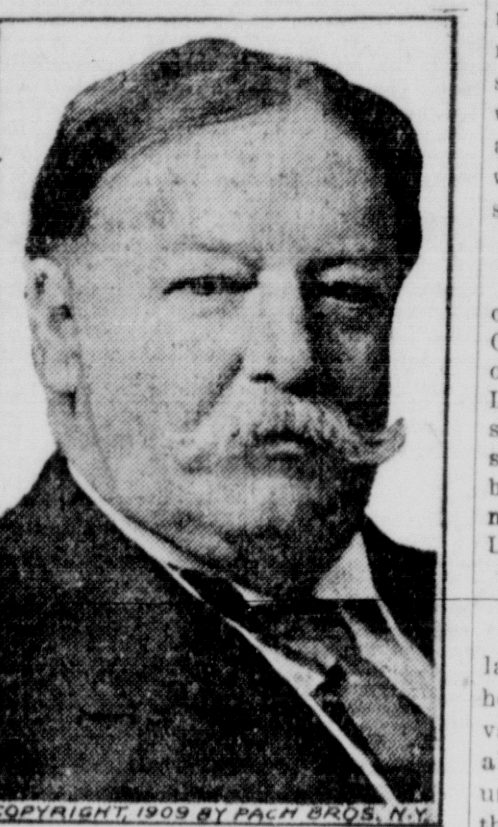
Chicago Giving Taft No Chance to Rest Today.

EVERY MINUTE BEING OCCUPIED

From the Moment He Alighted From His Train This Morning Until He Takes His Departure at Midnight, Every Moment Will Have Been Occupied—One of the Great Features of the Day Was the President's Review of 150,000 School Children.

Chicago, Sept. 16.—A royal welcome is being given to President Taft today, the plans to make it one of the most enthusiastic ever tendered an executive in this city working out admirably. The president alighted from his train at 11:15 this morning and until he departs for Milwaukee after midnight tonight practically every minute of his time will have been occupied.

Fifteen miles of school children standing four deep was one of the first sights that greeted the president as he rode through the southern park



PRESIDENT TAFT.

system of the city in an automobile. More than 150,000 school children formed this remarkable reception committee and each one waved an American flag as the president passed.

Besides reviewing the school children, the president was the guest of the Commercial club at luncheon; he was then taken to the Art Institute to view the plan of a greater and better Chicago; and then attended a baseball game between the New York and Chicago National League teams.

A dinner at the Congress hotel will follow the game and a mass meeting at Orchestra hall this evening will probably hear the "keynote" of the speeches which he will deliver throughout the west and south on his two-months' tour. Following the meeting Mr. Taft will attend the American Bankers' association ball at the Auditorium. At midnight he is scheduled to board his private car, which will depart for Milwaukee at 2:45 a. m.

MEDICAL INQUIRY

Government Going to Look Into the Strange Disease, Pellagra.

Washington, Sept. 16.—The strange malady, pellagra, has created such widespread interest among medical authorities and others throughout the country that Surgeon General Wyman of the public health and marine hospital service has decided to issue a weekly bulletin dealing exclusively with the developments of that disease. This step has been decided upon as a result of requests from practically all of the state boards of health, who are watching the progress of the disease, particularly in the south, with much concern.

The proposed report will show not only the prevalence of pellagra, but will indicate the distribution of the disease. The statistical data for the publication will be furnished by the medical authorities of the various states and territories. This information, it is believed, will be of great aid in determining the cause of pellagra and help materially in the efforts of the government to check its progress.

Dr. Wyman was greatly interested to learn of the action of the Tennessee state board of health in quarantining against the disease, it being held that the malady is communicable. While declining to go on record that pellagra is not communicable, Dr. Wyman declared that he had observed nothing in the disease to show that it is a contagious one. The consensus of opinion among the medical authorities in Italy, where the disease has existed for a long time, Dr. Wyman stated, is that it is non-contagious. This view also is entertained by C. H. Lavinder, past assistant surgeon of the public health and marine hospital service, who is devoting his entire time to the study of the disease.

It is now said that Commander Peary and Captain Bartlett have decided on a south pole expedition.

Why Druggists Recommend Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Mr. Frank C. Hanrahan, a prominent druggist of Portsmouth, Va., says: "For the past six years I have sold and recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is a great remedy and one of the best patent medicines on the market. I handle some others for the same purposes that pay me a larger profit, but this remedy is so sure to effect a cure, and my customer so certain to appreciate my recommending it to him, that I give it the preference." For sale by C. W. Milhous.

They Admitted Robberies.
Indianapolis, Sept. 16.—John S. Blunk and his wife, who kept a boarding house at 1213 North Illinois street, were arrested last night charged with burglary and receiving stolen goods. With them was arrested Mrs. John Davis, whose husband was arrested three months ago for burglary, and whose "sweating" by the police resulted in the later arrests. The quartette admitted robbing six houses and revealed the hiding place of their plunder.

A Sprained Ankle.
As usually treated a sprained ankle will disable the injured person for a month or more, but by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and observing the directions with each bottle faithfully, a cure may, in most cases, be effected in less than one week's time. This liniment is a most remarkable preparation; try it for a sprain or a bruise, or when laid up with chronic or muscular rheumatism, and you are certain to be delighted with the relief which it affords. For sale by C. W. Milhous.

Growing Rapidly Brighter.
San Jose, Cal., Sept. 16.—Halley's comet has been located by Heber D. Curtis and photographed with the aid of the Crossly reflecting telescope at Lick observatory. The comet can be seen only with the most powerful instruments. It will grow rapidly brighter, according to a statement made by Director W. W. Campbell of Lick observatory.

Best Treatment for a Burn.

If for no other reason, Chamberlain's Salve should be kept in every household on account of its great value in the treatment of burns. It allays the pain almost instantly, and unless the injury is a severe one, heals the wound without leaving a scar. This salve is also unequalled for chapped hands, sore nipples and diseases of the skin. Price, 25 cents. For sale by C. W. Milhous.

Fish Dying by Thousands.

Windfall, Ind., Sept. 16.—Fish are dying by the thousand from the refuse of a canning factory that flows into Turkey creek, a quarter of a mile west of the factory. Complaint has been made repeatedly to the fish commissioner, but no steps have been taken by him thus far to stop this nuisance. It is said.

Good for Biliousness.

"I took two of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets last night, and I feel fifty per cent. better than I have for weeks," says J. J. Firestone, of Allegan, Mich. "They are certainly a fine article for biliousness." For sale by C. W. Milhous. Samples free.

Gives Up Diplomatic Service.

Bucharest, Roumania, Sept. 16.—Spencer F. Eddy of Chicago, has sent in his resignation from the diplomatic corps to President Taft. Mr. Eddy is at present United States minister to Roumania and Servia.

Health And Beauty Aid.

Cosmetics and lotions will not clear your complexion of pimples and blotches like Foley's Orino Laxative, for indigestion, stomach and liver trouble and habitual constipation. Cleanses the system and is pleasant to take. Sold by all druggists.

Advertised Letters

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

LADIES.
Katherine Gossett.
Miss Lucy M. Stockdell.

GENTS.

Osper J. Chappel.
Mr. W. E. Hiatt.
Mr. W. E. Hiatt.
Mr. Charlie Ireland.
Mr. H. W. Nichols.

WM. P. MASTERS, P. M.
Seymour, Sept. 13, 1909.

Many people delude themselves by saying "It will wear away," when they notice symptoms of kidney and bladder trouble. This is a mistake. Take Foley's Kidney Pills, and stop the drain on the vitality. They cure backache, rheumatism, kidney and bladder trouble, and make every trace of pain, weakness, and urinary trouble disappear. Sold by all druggists.

BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow Baths for all kinds of Lung Trouble.

SHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

MINNESOTA'S CHIEF DYING

Operation May Prove Fatal To Gov. Johnson.

BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH

The Celebrated Drs. Mayo Admit the Serious Condition of Their Distinguished Patient and Can Only Say That They Hope For the Best—Governor Johnson Was on the Surgeons' Table For Almost Three Hours Undergoing a Difficult and Critical Operation For Intestinal Abscess.

Rochester, Minn., Sept. 16.—Governor John A. Johnson was operated on in St. Mary's hospital here yesterday for a deep-seated intestinal abscess, by Dr. William J. Mayo, assisted by Dr. Charles Mayo.

It was a difficult and serious operation, according to the surgeons who witnessed the work, and Governor



GOVERNOR JOHNSON.

Johnson's condition is regarded today as serious, and the best they will say is that they hope for an ultimate and speedy recovery.

Governor Johnson was upon the operating table for two hours and fifty-three minutes. As soon as he had recovered from the effects of the anesthetic, his first words were for Mrs. Johnson, who came to his bedside when she heard that her husband was conscious. On coming from the governor's room, Mrs. Johnson said that he was resting as easily as could be expected and that she confidently hoped for his speedy recovery.

Dr. William Mayo would not make any personal statement regarding Mr. Johnson's condition or prospects, though Dr. C. F. McNevin, house physician at St. Mary's hospital, admitted that the governor's condition was very bad.

BALLINGER SUSTAINED

And the Man Who Made the Complaint Loses His Official Head.

Washington, Sept. 16.—A statement in which President Taft announces his findings upon the charges against the conduct of the interior department of the government by L. R. Glaves, chief of the field division of the general land office, in connection with the Cunningham coal lands in Alaska, exonerating Secretary Ballinger of the interior department and observing that Mr. Glaves' cause embraced only "shreds of suspicion without substantial evidence," has been made public here.

The president grants Secretary Ballinger's request for authority to dismiss Mr. Glaves from the service of the government, "for unjustly impeaching the official integrity of his superior officer, and takes occasion to review evidence in the so-called 'water power trust' and other cases to refute the charges that the secretary of the interior is out of sympathy with the policy of the administration in favor of the conservation of natural resources.

Admitted His Crime.

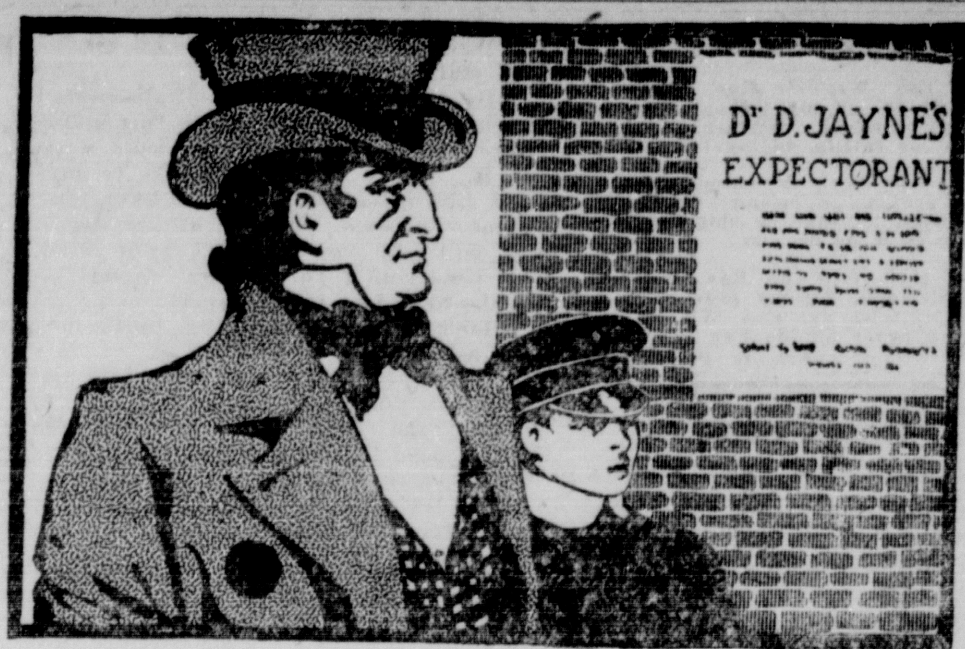
Bowling Green, Ky., Sept. 16.—James Stewart, a negro who was arrested a month ago charged with criminal assault upon a white woman of this county, and who escaped mob vengeance by his speedy removal by officers to the Louisville jail, was returned here for trial. Stewart pleaded guilty and was at once started on his way to Eddyville penitentiary, his sentence being fixed at twelve years.

Eliot at the Head of It.

Chicago, Sept. 16.—Walter L. Fisher of Chicago, president of the Conservation League of America, has announced completion of the organization of the National Conservation association with former President Chas. W. Eliot of Harvard as president.

Brigands Mass in Force.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 16.—A dispatch from Tiflis says that 1,000 Persian brigands are massed on the frontier and are a menace to the Russian guards. Reinforcements have been hurriedly sent to this point.



For Three Quarters of a Century

this famous remedy has been successfully employed in relieving and curing Coughs and Colds.

Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant

is today known and used in all parts of the world as a standard remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Inflammation of the Lungs and Chest, Croup and Whooping-Cough. Keep a bottle of this famous medicine in your home and insure the health of your family. Sold by all druggists, in three size bottles, \$1.00, 50c. and 25c.

Dr. D. Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge is a gentle and effective tonic for all the family.

THE NATIONAL GAME

NATIONAL LEAGUE

At Philadelphia— R.H.E.

Brooklyn.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 2 0

Philadelphia.....0 0 2 0 0 0 0—2 4 2

Batteries—Scanlon and Bergen; McQuillan and Dooin.

At Cincinnati— R.H.E.

Pittsburg.....4 0 0 0 0 1 0 1—7 10 1

Cincinnati.....0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1—2 7 2

Batteries—Maddox and Gibson; Spade, Rowan and Roth.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

At Boston— R.H.E.

Washington.....3 0 3 0 0 0 0 1—7 14 2

Boston.....0 1 3 0 0 0 0 0—4 13 4

Batteries—Gray and Street; Karger, Pape and Donohue.

At New York— R.H.E.

Philadelphia.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—2 7 2

New York.....0 0 1 1 0 0 0 1—3 10 1

Batteries—Morgan and Livingston; Brockett and Sweeney.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

At Indianapolis— R.H.E.

Minneapolis.....1 3 0 0 0 1 0 4—9 11 1

Indianapolis.....2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 5 3

Batteries—Fene and Block; Glaze, Stardt, Howley.

At Toledo— R.H.E.

Toledo.....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—2 9 0

Kansas City.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1 19 2

Batteries—Yingling, Land; Carter, Frambles.

At Columbus— R.H.E.

St. Paul.....1 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 2—5 9 1

Columbus.....0 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 0—3 6 2

Batteries—Gehring, Leroy, Spencer.

Carisch; Linke, James.

Second Game— R.H.E.

Columbus.....0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1 5 3

St. Paul.....4 0 0 0 0 0 2—6 9 2

Batteries—Nelson, Jacobson, Fohl; Steele, Carisch.

At Louisville— R.H.E.

Milwaukee.....1 0 1 2 0 0 1 0—5 10 3

Louisville.....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—2 4 1

Batteries—McGlynn and Moran; Vaughn and Hughes.

Second Game— R.H.E.

Louisville.....0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1 4 0

Milwaukee.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 6 2

Batteries—Selby, Hughes; McGlynn, Moran.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.

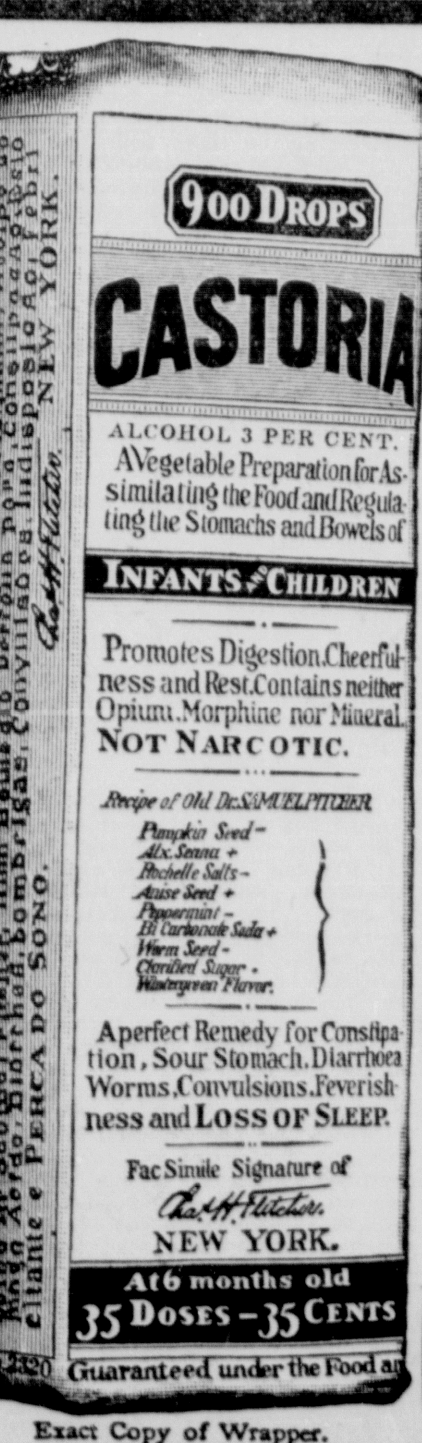
Wheat—Wagon, \$1.04; No. 2 red, \$1.08. Corn—No. 2, 68c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 37c. Hay—Clover, \$11.00 @ 12.00; timothy, \$15.00 @ 17.00; mixed, \$12.50 @ 13.50. Cattle—\$3.50 @ 7.65. Hogs—\$4.50 @ 8.45. Sheep—\$4.00 @ 4.25. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.25. Receipts—6,500 hogs; 2,050 cattle; 950 sheep. About 200 head of horses at auction sale. Fair clearance made.

At Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.14. Corn—No. 2, 71½c. Oats—No. 2, 41½c. Cattle—\$2.25 @ 6.50. Hogs—\$4.25 @ 8.50. Sheep—\$2.25 @ 4.50. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.50.

At Chicago.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.09½. Corn—No. 2, 69c. Oats—No. 3, 41c. Cattle—\$2.25 @ 6.50. Hogs—\$4.25 @ 8.50. Sheep—\$3.75 @ 5.25. Hogs—\$5.75 @ 8.55. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 5.25. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.50.



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